

ILLUSTRATED TIMES

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

THE RIGHT OF TRANSLATION AND REPRODUCING ILLUSTRATIONS IS RESERVED.

No. 717.—VOL. XIII.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1868.

PRICE 3D.—STAMPED 4D.

THE NEW MINISTRY.

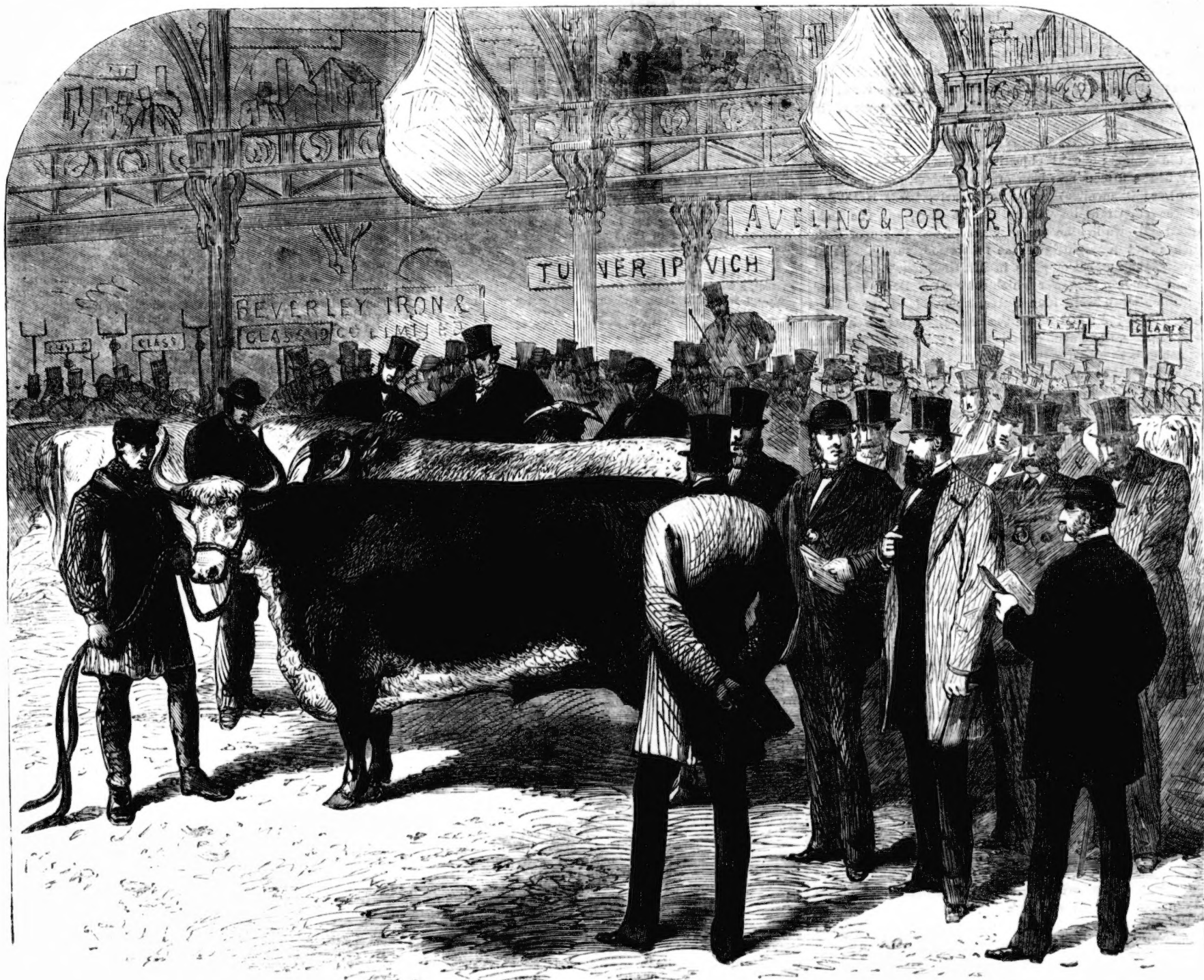
MR. GLADSTONE'S Cabinet is now complete, and the minor Governmental arrangements all but perfected. The sting is thus taken out of the Tory sneers at the "hon. member for Greenwich," and Conservative prophecies that Mr. Gladstone would "never occupy the position of chief adviser of the Crown" have been falsified. The "rejected of South Lancashire," the "Greenwich pensioner," as Conservatives have comforted themselves by calling Mr. Gladstone, is now at the head of her Majesty's Government; and at the head, too, of perhaps one of the strongest Governments that have held power in this country for many years. The Government is strong in intellectual capacity, strong in principles, strong in the possession of a clearly-defined policy, strong in earnestness of purpose to carry that policy out, strong in mature and experienced statesmanship, and strong—especially in the House of Commons—in debating power. And it is, moreover, strong in the numbers and unanimity of its supporters in the People's Chamber, now more emphatically entitled to that designation than ever. To say that Mr. Gladstone's arrangements are not in all respects perfect, is only to tell us that he and the

materials he had to deal with are human; and to assert that every man capable of filling high office is not in the Cabinet, is merely to say that there were more worthy men to choose from than there were high offices to fill.

The rapidity with which the Government has been completed—less than half the time usually devoted to the process having been found sufficient—is evidence of the readiness of our leading Liberal statesmen to serve their country and to co-operate with their chief in whatever position it was found most convenient to place them; and that is a good earnest of the spirit in which they may be expected to work together. Personal claims and individual crotchets do not seem to have been allowed to stand in Mr. Gladstone's way. He has found his officers willing to act wherever they were needed, and ready to perform whatever work was required of them. So far as appears, there has been but one slight hitch in the business, and that occurred in connection with the appointment of the principal law officers of the Crown; but that difficulty has been surmounted, and we are assured that it did not arise from any unworthy motive. Mr. Coleridge was at first unwilling to accept the post of Solicitor-General; but he has waived his objections, what-

ever they were, and we are told that they did not, as was at first supposed, originate in a disinclination to act in a subordinate position to that occupied by Sir Robert Collier. Mr. Coleridge's known character for disinterestedness and absence of self-seeking would lead to the conclusion that such is the fact; and the circumstance that both Sir Robert Collier and himself belong to the common-law bar, is likely to have had as much to do with the matter as anything else. The hitch, however, from whatever cause it arose, has been got over; and the Government will be represented in the House of Commons, on legal subjects, by two of the most able lawyers, after Sir Roundell Palmer, to be found either there or in the country.

To the composition of the Cabinet as a whole, little objection has been, or perhaps can be, taken, though individual appointments have been cavilled at. We pay little heed, of course, to the criticisms of the Conservative organs in the press. Their cue is to find fault, and to use the "backward voice and detract;" and it would be hard to deny them whatever consolation that course may afford in their present forlorn condition. The comments of the Liberal press, however, are entitled to more consideration; and it



THE PRINCE OF PRUSSIA AT THE CATTLE SHOW.

may be worth while to refer to one or two points on which exceptions have been taken to the course Mr. Gladstone has pursued. In the first place, it is proper to remark that even Prime Ministers are not always perfectly free agents, or at full liberty to act in all matters exactly as they would like to do. They have to consider the materials they have to work upon, the objects they have to accomplish, and the instruments they must employ. And although Mr. Gladstone appears not to have experienced those difficulties in Cabinet-making that so sadly perplexed Lord Derby in 1866, inasmuch as he had no occasion to go beyond the ranks of his own party in search of support, and seems to have found his own party willing to aid in whatever way they could, he, no doubt, has had to consult, to some extent, at least, individual idiosyncrasies and personal predilections. Hence it is, probably, that we do not find certain men in the exact positions they were expected to occupy, while others are placed where they were not expected to be found. But if the result on the whole be satisfactory, and if no man is attached to an office the duties of which he is known to be unfitted to perform—and that is what no one has ventured to assert—and if all are contented with the places assigned to them, we do not see that there is much occasion for outsiders to grumble.

The House of Lords, we are reminded, is the weak point of the Government. Of course it is; that House always has been, and we suppose always will be, the weak point of all Liberal Governments. But yet, as it seems to us, the Government and its adherents will be well able to hold their own, even in the Upper Chamber. In Lord Clarendon, Earl Granville, and the Duke of Argyll, Mr. Gladstone has not only experienced statesmen, but able debaters; while Lord Chancellor Wood, Earl Russell, Lord Kimberley, and, probably, Lord Westbury, will render most efficient aid. Indeed, if Lord Westbury can be induced to act cordially with the Government, which there is no reason to doubt, even the terrible Lord Cairns—whom everybody seems disposed to drive mad by flattery—may have to vail his redoubted head; for in that learned, eloquent, sarcastic, and subtle-minded peer and ready debater he will find more than his match. Sir Alexander Cockburn, it is said, would have been a more efficient recruit in the House of Lords, so far as debating power is concerned, than is Sir William Page Wood; and no doubt this is true; but then other matters had to be considered. The judicial functions of the Lord Chancellor appertain more especially to an equity lawyer; and the Lord Chief Justice, eminent as he is, ranks below Sir W. P. Wood as a master of equity law. So, all things considered, Mr. Gladstone's choice of a Chancellor is, perhaps, less open to objection, and the debating power of the Government in the Upper House less weak, than some critics seem to think.

Then it is said that there is an undue proportion of peers in the Cabinet; but this objection seems a little unreasonable. Out of the fifteen members of the Cabinet, six (including the Lord Chancellor) are peers—namely, Lords Hatherley, Clarendon, Granville, Kimberley, De Grey, and the Duke of Argyll—while nine are members of the House of Commons; not a mighty undue proportion, surely. At all events, the number of peers in Mr. Gladstone's Cabinet is smaller than in that over which the Earl of Derby presided, in which there were four Dukes, and at least three Earls and one Baron; and as to the mental calibre of the two sets of peers, there can be no dispute. Mr. Gladstone's team of nobles is as superior to the Earl of Derby's, even making every allowance for the powers of that noble Lord himself, as the intellectual force and debating power of the new Government are to those of their future opponents in the House of Commons.

And there the preponderance of the Liberal Government in intellect is as marked as in the numbers of their supporters. They have the best orators, the best debaters, the best administrators; and we distinctly say so as regards the last-named item, notwithstanding that administrative ability has always been claimed (in default of other qualifications) as pre-eminently the forte of the late Government. In Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Bright, and Mr. Lowe the new Cabinet numbers three out of the four great orators and debaters in the House; while of the second rank of Parliamentary speakers, in Mr. Coleridge, Mr. W. E. Forster, Mr. Stansfeld, Mr. Goschen, Mr. Moncreiff, Mr. Grant Duff, and Mr. Ayrton, they have men who have proved themselves "good at need" in that line. As regards administrators, again, besides the Premier himself, the greatest financier of the age, Mr. Cardwell, Mr. Childers, Mr. H. A. Bruce, the Marquis of Hartington, Mr. Chichester Fortescue, Mr. Layard, and Mr. Knatchbull-Hugessen, may well hold up their heads before men like Mr. Ward Hunt, Sir John Pakington, Mr. Corry, and Sir Stafford Northcote. This as regards the House of Commons; but, if we include the Peers in the estimate, the preponderance of the new Government in administrative capacity and statesmanlike experience becomes absolutely overwhelming, as compared with those whose places they now occupy. On the whole, and without claiming absolute perfection for the distribution of offices that has been made, we think Mr. Gladstone may be congratulated on the list of Ministers he has placed before the country, and the country may be felicitated on having such Ministers to conduct its affairs—Ministers who have given proofs of capacity, and who are pledged to combine excellence of work with economy of cost.

SMITHFIELD CLUB CATTLE SHOW

MONDAY was the "private view" at the Agricultural Hall; and the Smithfield Club may be congratulated upon a concession of the authorities that has made the day of privilege more acceptable to members, who have hitherto received little return for their subscriptions, and that must, in future, secure for the club itself still greater popularity and support. For the first time in the history of the show we have had really "public judging"—the members of the club and representatives of the press having been admitted to the ground area of the hall, instead of being limited to the galleries, while the umpires were marshalling the beasts, criticising their points, and awarding the gay rosettes to the favourites of form and quality. This liberty was to have been accorded by the council at the show of 1869; but, last Saturday, Mr. Duckham, Mr. Charles Howard, and the other stewards of live stock, called the attention of the honorary secretary, Mr. Brandreth Gibbs, to the closely-packed fronts of every gallery, whence it would be impossible for anybody to catch a glimpse of what the judges were doing below; and, by general assent, the old rule was broken through, and an actual inspection of the cattle classes has been allowed during the whole morning—happily, we are able to say, without the slightest annoyance to the judges, or to anybody else. As quickly as the decisions were given, the winning numbers were displayed upon conveniently-placed placards in the hall; and persons in search of information met with every attention and courtesy from the stewards, from the honorary secretary and his staff, and from Mr. Sidney, the secretary to the Agricultural Hall Company.

At noon the Crown Prince of Prussia, accompanied by Viscount Bridport and the Earl of Hardwicke, visited the show; but the company was not numerous until two o'clock, when the general public was admitted. There was clustering about the rope barriers, with much debating and some confident prophesying of victory for this favourite or that, when all the winners of first prizes in the ox and steer classes were marshalled in the central avenue in competition for the final distinction of a £40 cup, singling out the best male animal among all the breeds.

CATTLE.

One after another of the winners was sent off by the half-dozen judges, till the choice lay between a splendid Devon steer of Mr. William Smith, of High Hoopers, Exeter, that, last week, gained the extra prize as the best Devon in the Birmingham Show; a cross-bred roan steer of Mr. Thomas Ross, of Hillhead, Forres, Morayshire—a very great, deep, solidly-built barrel of rare flesh, the heaviest beast in the whole show, but with a spoiling of his shape by a slight fall in his back; a grand Hereford steer, of Mr. Robert Wortley, of Suffield, Aylsham, Norfolk—an animal splendidly developed, wonderful in back, round, foreflank, and breast, a girth of 8 ft. 9 in. at three years and two months old, a true Hereford head, but slightly failing at the hind quarter; and the Birmingham-Cup Hereford ox of Mr. William Heath, of Ludham Hall, Norwich. This, the third heaviest animal in the hall, is grand in almost every point, wonderfully even in feeling, though not quite perfection in his style of head. The cup was ultimately awarded to this fine beast; and another trophy has been added to the many honours won by Mr. Heath, which must by this time load the sideboards and plate-cupboards in Ludham Hall with inscribed goblets, tankards, and glittering medals. Mr. Heath has been long renowned as a most skilful fattener of cattle; it is in his quarter of Norfolk that good roots are to be found, if anywhere, and he enjoys peculiar facilities for selecting the very choicest and most likely feeding animals from breeders of eminence. His rare judgment in getting up show cattle is backed by the merits of good blood; and this very cup ox of 1868 is by the same sire as Mr. Heath's gold medal ox of 1863—a bull that was the best of any breed in the Paris International Show.

In the competition for the £40 cup for the best cow or heifer, all the female winners of first prizes were brought out. It was some time before the judges could part with a handsome Hereford cow, exhibited by her Majesty the Queen, the final competition lying between a superb Devon cow of Mr. Richard Burton, of Place Burton, Broadclyst, Devonshire, and a shorthorn heifer and a shorthorn cow, over which two animals the judges got their heads very close together for some time before a verdict could be agreed to. Cherry Blossom, the white cow of Mr. G. T. Foljambe, of Osberton-hall, Worksop, Notts, is very taking, with wonderful rib, china, shoulder, bosom, rump, and thigh, her back perfectly covered every inch of it with meat of the nicest possible touch, and her kindly head revealing the looks of her ancestor Booth's Old Windsor. Her rival in the ring was the Earl of Hardwicke's beautiful roan heifer Honeycomb—a fine specimen of the shorthorn breed, with capacious and symmetrical frame, surprisingly well covered with beef in the best parts, rump and loin especially perfect, a wonderfully mellow handler, failing only in not standing well on her hind legs, and having greater weight than Mr. Foljambe's cow, though a year and five months younger. To her the cup was awarded, the judges being Mr. William Ladds, Mr. Joseph Robinson, Mr. Thomas Parkinson, Mr. George Bedford, Mr. George Blaker, and Mr. James Hole.

The show, as a whole, is perhaps the best yet collected in the hall. The cattle classes number 251 entries, or 57 more than last year, though, as usual, there are many vacancies from animals which have failed to keep their appointments. Last year there were thirty Devons; this year we have more than forty, of a general quality eclipsing their former attainments. The young steers are especially good, with Mr. William Smith taking the first prize, and Mr. W. G. Nixey the second. The older steers are still better, the first and second prizes going to the same two exhibitors—Mr. Smith's first-prize steer having been first at Birmingham—a deep, round-barrelled, compact-made animal, with rare flesh, a grand shoulder, but rather too narrow in the hind-quarter. Mr. John Overman gains the third prize, and her Majesty is commended. In the excellent class of steers and oxen, Mr. John Overman's uncommonly fine steer is first. For Devon heifers Mr. Charles Gibbs is first, Mr. Nixey second, and her Majesty the Queen third. For Devon cows Mr. Richard Burton is first, Mr. W. Smith second, and Mr. Walter Farthing third.

The Herefords are this year the grandest feature of the show; indeed, the old steers form the only cattle class that has earned a general commendation from the judges, though the entries number fewer than last year. For young steers Mr. Robert Wortley wins the first prize with a good beast not quite fine enough in coat; Mr. Richard Shirley is second, and her Majesty gains a commendation.

In the exceedingly fine class of old steers, second to Mr. Robert Wortley's magnificent first-prize animal already described, come Mr. Lewis Lloyd's, fairly beating Mr. Grove's third. In the class of steers and oxen, second to Mr. Heath's cup ox, is Mr. John Shaw Leigh's good second-prize steer. Mr. Robert Wortley's heifer, well bred, but a little lumpy behind, takes the first prize in her class here, as she did at Birmingham; Mr. Herbert Ridgeley's is second, and her Majesty the Queen takes the third prize. Her Majesty gains the first prize for a very handsome Hereford cow that was placed third at Birmingham. The second prize goes to Mr. Henry Yeoman's gandy cow, that was second at Birmingham; while Mr. Henry Bettridge's well-formed but rather plain cow, that was first at Birmingham, is here placed third.

The shorthorns are about as numerous as they were last year. The young steers are a moderate lot. Mr. Richard Newcomb Morley's first-prize red steer is of good quality and of great frame, but not first rate in depth, substance, or good looks, though fairly beating Mr. James S. Bult's second-prize steer. In the older class, Mr. Bult's very lengthy, high-standing red steer is no better, and should hardly have been placed over Mr. Foljambe's second-prize steer that was first at Birmingham. In a large class of steers and oxen the first prize goes to an exceedingly good roan steer of Mr. John B. Aylmer, full of quality, with hip and loin grand, but back a little defective; second is a remarkably handsome white steer of Mr. Richard Stratton that was not noticed at Birmingham, and

Mr. Thomas Pulver's white steer is third. A high commendation is given to Mr. Richard Heath Harris's ox that was second at Birmingham, and a commendation to a steer exhibited by the Prince of Wales. A probable prize-winner is missing in the Duke of Rutland's ox, which at Oakham beat Mr. Pulver's, but has fallen ill and is unable to appear. Among the shorthorn heifers, we find second to Lord Hardwicke's Honeycomb Mr. John B. Aylmer's Gay Lass, beautiful in rib and hind quarter, but with a slight hollow in her back, and a touch not so mellow as that of the cup heifer. Messrs. G. and J. Perry's second-prize Birmingham heifer is here third; her defect is in sloping off at the hind-quarters, with a tail badly set on. In the capital class of cows, Mr. Foljambe's Cherry Blossom is first, here beating Mr. Thomas Willis's Rose of Lucknow, that was first and also the best shorthorn at Birmingham, while Cherry Blossom again yields the cup to Lord Hardwicke's heifer that was not at Birmingham. Mr. Willis's cow is a beauty, with a back like a table, but in front of shoulder and in round she is somewhat defective. The third prize goes to Mr. Robert Sealson's cow Fairy, not quite full enough in girth and lumpy behind. Mr. William Groves's roan cow Lady Rockingham, that was second at Birmingham, is here highly commended. Fed wonderfully even, with chine and quarters good, and better below than Mr. Willis's, this cow might very well have had a better place in the class, and is certainly to be preferred to the third-prize cow, Mr. Richard Eastwood's Witch of Endor is an uncommonly nice cow, that was commended at Birmingham. Mr. Spencer's Forget-me-Not, that beat the Duke of Rutland's ox, as best shorthorn, at Oakham, has not come to her post. The somewhat indifferent figure cut by many of the shorthorn steers is excused by the fact that so many calves are saved for bulls, the shorthorns being employed so largely for crossing, while Hereford bulls are used almost wholly in Hereford herds.

There is a capital show of the now much improved Sussex cattle, the prizes for steers and oxen going to Mr. John Napper, Mr. Thomas Child, Mr. J. M. Montefiore, Mr. G. C. Coote; the Right Hon. H. Brand, M.P.; while for heifers the prizes are won by Mr. William Neale and the Right Hon. H. Brand, M.P.; and for cows by Mr. J. M. Montefiore and Mr. G. C. Coote.

For Norfolk and Suffolk polled steers and oxen the Prince of Wales wins the first prize with a compact, very handsome steer; while Mr. William Smith, of Witton, takes the second. His Royal Highness is also first for a Norfolk polled heifer; Mr. W. M. Bond being second. The longhorns are few, Sir John Harper Crewe winning the two prizes.

In good classes of Scotch horned cattle Messrs. J. and W. Martin's red dun highland steer is first; and Mr. Richard Eastwood's shaggy red-dun highland cow is first, Mr. William Taylor's being second. For Scotch polled oxen Mr. James Stephen is first, and Mr. William McCombie, M.P., second; the judges having reversed the Birmingham awards, but not to the satisfaction of many critics, though Mr. Stephens's is the second heaviest animal in the hall.

Mr. John Wortley's improved Irish ox is big and lengthy; the only Irish heifer shown is Lord Berners's Kerry. Lord Penrhyn takes a first prize for a Welsh ox of considerable merit, and Mr. Samuel Spencer's first-prize Welsh cow is unusually good. There are some wonderful animals in the cross-bred classes—not among the steers, where Mr. John Wortley's first-prize light roan cross between a Devon bull and shorthorn cow is nothing particular; but in the great and grand class of steers and oxen we have Mr. Thomas Ross's extraordinary first-prize roan bullock, from a shorthorn bull and cross-bred cow; Mr. Walter Scott's exceedingly good, thick, deep, weighty, second-prize ox from a shorthorn bull and polled cow; and Mr. Aaron Pike's very big, massive-framed, third-prize ox from a shorthorn bull and Hereford cow. And among the cross-bred heifers and cows we have Mr. E. S. Durrant's extremely good polled heifer, full of symmetry and quality, from a shorthorn bull and Angus cow; and Mr. Robert Bruce's nice quality second-prize cow.

In a large class of extra-stock steers and oxen the prize goes to Mr. William Heath's extremely level and beautifully-fed Hereford; while in the female class the prize goes to Colonel Towneley's beautiful heifer of the Barmpton Rose strain, from which the renowned Butterflies came—a heifer good in chine, back, bosom, and of superb quality of flesh, altogether a promise of what the Towneley herd may again produce now that it is once more sending competitors to the prize ring.

SHEEP.

Lord Berners was supreme in a short show of Leicesters, and again took the cup and an extra medal for wethers. The very heavy pen of Cotswolds, bred by the late Mr. King Tombs, was only placed third in its class. A good show of Lincolns was headed by Mr. Casswell's pen; while Mr. Sardeson's 69-months Lincoln ewe was the best extra sheep in "longwools not Leicesters." The Southdowns justified all that the shepherds had said of them by anticipation, that a finer array had never been seen. Lord Walsingham's pens headed every class, and won the cup for the fifth year out of six, but suffered defeat in the extra Southdown-wether class from one of Mr. H. Humphrey's. This class was universally commended, as was that for extra ewes. Lord Walsingham's winner in the latter class was a ewe of 100 months 2 weeks old, and so beautiful that his Royal Highness the Prince of Prussia, who visited the show accompanied by Lord Bridport, was specially taken to see it. The extra stock medal for shortwools not Southdowns was adjudged to an Oxford Down wether, bred from Mr. Charles Howard's (of Biddenham) stock. It proved the harbinger (in a universally commended class) of the fate of the third sheep cup, which was given to Mr. A. Roger's Oxford Down pen of the same blood. Three finer and more matchy sheep are rarely found. Their backs, when they stood together, were as uniformly level as a billiard-table, and they went right away from Mr. Hine's Oxford and Leicester pen, which was also from the Bedford neighbourhood and the Biddenham stock. The Hampshire wethers were commended generally, and Mr. Matthews was again first, as at Birmingham, with "Shrops," for which Lord Willoughby de Broke and the Earl of Aylesford were recipients of H.C. and C. honours. Mr. Jonathan Peel won with three of his Mountain King's daughters, which he sold for £23, beating in the class some curious Hungarian sheep, with ibex horns standing at an angle from the head, small straight and bloodlike faces, and fleeces and general shape like a black-faced sheep, but rather kempy in the wool. The Ryelands were large and pure; and Exmoor had no reason to be ashamed of her chubby representatives, "small in size, but great in value," to adopt Coke of Norfolk's saying.

PIGS.

The new pig chamber was rather roughly got up with wooden hurdles; but this is its first year of use. Its attractions had been thinned by a most untoward mortality. The promised leviathan of a pig did not appear from that cause; and the pen of three—which arrived in a van and four horses, with postillions in white hats and blue jackets, after leaving one dead of asphyxia at the station—was reduced to one, before Monday, by a friendly knife. It must be that pig-breeders are afraid of the tooth-screw, as year by year the show grows worse, and the general taste for pig points declines. The Berkshires lose their symmetry, and the heads generally lack that orthodox shape which all connoisseurs adore. Still, there were some good heads to be picked out in the pens; and, what is better, only one solitary pig belonging to Mr. Coate failed to "pass the college." In three classes (one of which was declared to be "without merit") there was only one entry; and even the new division into white and black sorts failed to tempt owners. Mr. T. L. M. Cartwright sent a nice pen of whites under nine months, to which her Majesty's were a good second; but the silver cup went to the black side of the house and a pen of Mr. Thomas Chamberlayne's improved Sussex. Judging from the size, they could not have had one day's drawback during the nine months and two days of their "milk, wheat-meal, barley-meal, and pea-meal pilgrimage."

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

The news of the day in France is criminal rather than political. An extraordinary trial has taken place at Aix in the Oise. Three women in the condition of thriving shopkeepers, one of whom is young, handsome, and wealthy, confess to having got rid of their husbands by means of drugs and poisons supplied for the purpose by a cunning man and woman—fortune-tellers and vendors of charms. Some of the prisoners say—and the state of their mental development is said to render the statement credible enough—they did not think they were poisoning their husbands, but only understood that the men were to be bewitched in such a way that death would be the result; and one offered a candle to the Virgin, in order that she might succeed, while the other was instructed to recite a *Pater noster*, to assist the operation of the charm. Madame Lamberte, the fortune-teller, who introduced the three wives, all unknown to each other, to the vendor of the poison, was in the habit of visiting children, making the sign of the cross on their foreheads, and muttering prayers. The Court gave its decision on Wednesday, when one woman, named Salvago, was sentenced to twenty years' hard labour, and four other prisoners to hard labour for life.

An interesting affair is also at present before the Court of Cassation, where the descendant of Lesurques, who was tried and executed in the year IV. for the murder of the Courier de Lyon, are seeking to quash the verdict and obtain the rehabilitation of their ancestor. It has always been maintained by a number of persons that this was a case of mistaken identity, in which Lesurques was mistaken for a man called Dubosc.

BELGIUM.

Eighty-six journalists have presented a petition to the Chamber of Representatives complaining of the arrests, domiciliary visits, and seizures to which they were subjected during the recent press trial. The petition was referred to a committee, which reported that they regarded those measures as legal, and that journalists must always be incarcerated from the time of their arrest until their trial.

SPAIN.

Last Saturday an armed demonstration was made by the Republicans at Cadiz, which the authorities considered it their duty to repress. Accordingly the assemblage were called upon to lay down their arms. This demand they not only refused, but commenced to erect barricades. Thereupon the troops were called out, and carried the barricades by assault and dispersed the demonstrators. The insurgents held possession of the Hôtel de Ville and the surrounding houses, which they had protected by barricades. The convicts and the former rural guard had joined the insurgents. The troops occupied the Custom House and neighbouring houses. The latest advice to hand state that, owing to the mediation of the foreign Consuls, both the insurgents and the Government party agreed to an armistice of forty-eight hours, for the purpose of burying their dead and affording sufficient time for the women and children to leave. The armistice would end on Thursday, and a vigorous attack, in conjunction with the men-of-war, was then to be made upon the insurrectionary forces. The frigate Tetuan and two other frigates had brought their broadsides to bear on the port ready to bombard Cadiz should the insurgents continue resistance. The Mediterranean squadron had also received orders to return to Cadiz. The insurgents had opened the convict prison, and distributed arms to 700 felons there confined. A man named Yuncos, formerly a member of the Progressist party, who has now joined and gathered around him the partisans of Republicanism, is in command of the revolutionary forces, and their numbers are estimated at 3000 men, including the released convicts.

A telegram from Tarragona announces that a monarchical demonstration in that city, on Sunday, was disturbed and insulted by the Republicans, which led to such a state of disorder that the Governor was compelled to call out the military, and that the cavalry charged and dispersed the rioters. At Madrid the workmen employed by the municipality have struck, on account of a reduction in their wages; and in consequence, we suppose, of their threatening attitude the National Guard was called out. It has been definitively settled that the elections are to take place on Jan. 15, and that the Cortes are to meet on Feb. 11.

Senor Figuerola, Minister of Finance, has issued a decree appointing a commission to draw up an account of the budgets not yet closed, in order to determine the actual deficit; to report upon the cause of its existence; to prepare a law upon the manner in which the public accounts are to be submitted to the Chamber; to consider what reduction can be made in the public expenditure, and the best means of improving the position of the Spanish funds; to state the necessary amount at which the floating debt should be fixed; and to draw up the next Budget, with a real balance between the revenue and the expenditure.

A decree issued by Senor Ayloa opens a competition for the establishment and the working of a telegraphic cable between Cuba, Porto Rico, the Canary Islands, and Cadiz. Tenders can be sent in until March 1. These who are desirous of obtaining the concession must make a preliminary deposit of 300,000 reals. The privilege will be for forty years.

ITALY.

The Italian Chamber has determined, by a majority of 159 to 61, to spend eleven millions of francs upon the enlargement and improvement of the arsenal of Venice. There was a very animated debate, some members maintaining that Italy would profit little by the measure, and that Venice herself would be commercially injured. The Government held the contrary view, and had, in fact, introduced the proposal. The *Correspondence Italienne* is of opinion that Venice has now a future ensured to her worthy of her glorious past.

SWITZERLAND.

The National Council and the Council of the Estates were opened on Monday. The Presidents of both these bodies in their inaugural addresses expressed the thanks of the Swiss people towards foreign countries for the sympathy shown by the latter at the distress caused in some cantons by the late inundations.

PRUSSIA.

Count Bismarck took part in a debate in the Prussian Parliament on Wednesday, and announced that, owing to confidential negotiations which had been carried on, he should be in a position to introduce a bill at the next sitting of the North German Parliament for the amalgamation of the Prussian Ministry of Foreign Affairs with that of the Confederation. A resolution requesting the Government to adopt this step was afterwards passed.

AUSTRIA.

Both the Austrian and Hungarian Delegations held their closing sittings last Saturday, and agreed to the common Budget, which comprises a total of 81,000,000 fl. The Commissioners of the Government thanked the members for having sanctioned the estimates, as being the best means for ensuring the maintenance of peace.

TURKEY AND GREECE.

A rupture of diplomatic relations between Turkey and Greece has been considered imminent within the last few days. The Porte has threatened to "act vigorously" against Greece if the latter Power continues to afford aid to the Cretan insurgents, and has forwarded an ultimatum to Athens demanding explanations of the past and guarantees as to the future.

From Athens the statement comes, and is confirmed by the Paris *Moniteur*, that the English, French, and Russian Ministers have sent a collective note to the Greek Minister of Foreign Affairs, and that it is hoped all difficulties will in consequence be got rid of.

Advices from Athens, dated some few days before the serious news, state most positively that the Greek Government had not only afforded aid to the Candiote insurgents both in money and in

warlike stores, but had scarcely taken any pains to conceal its sympathy for them from the Turkish Minister. People were, indeed, so sensible of a change in the Greek policy that they had begun to guess at its motives. One guess is that the object of the Government in supporting the Candiote insurrection is to divert the attention of the people from home affairs; another, that the Government's sympathy with the insurrection is quite real, and that, in despair of inspiring an equal interest in the Powers by any other means, it has resolved to force on a quarrel with Turkey.

TURKEY AND ROUMANIA.

The relations between Turkey and Roumania have assumed a peaceful aspect. The new Foreign Minister of Roumania, at an audience he had with the Sultan, delivered to his Majesty an autograph letter from Prince Charles reiterating assurances of allegiance, and disclaiming all hostile projects against the Turkish Government.

THE UNITED STATES.

Congress met on Monday, and a resolution has been introduced into the House of Representatives, and referred to the Committee on Foreign Affairs, asking for the recall of Mr. Reverdy Johnson. The following is a summary of the Presidential Message to Congress:—

Mr. Johnson again calls the attention of Congress to the continued disorganization of the country under the various laws on the subject of reconstruction, which after three years' trial have failed, and proved pernicious in their results. He adds:—

"Three States are still denied representation in Congress, contrary to the explicit terms of the Constitution. The attempt to place the white population of the South under the domination of negroes has impaired the kindly relations previously existing and prevented the successful co-operation of the two races in industrial enterprises. Legislation producing such baneful results should be abrogated.

"One hundred million dollars are annually expended for a military force which is principally used in enforcing these unnecessary and unconstitutional laws. Our commerce has diminished, and our industrial interests are languishing, and only wise legislation and retrenchment can remedy these evils.

"The financial condition of the country clearly indicates the necessity of withdrawing the paper money and of returning to specie payments at the earliest possible moment.

"The total receipts from the Customs, internal revenue, and other sources for the fiscal year ending June 30 last were 405 million dollars, thus reducing the public debt by 28 millions; but for the year ending Nov. 1, 1868, the debt shows an increase of 35 million dollars. The estimated receipts for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1869, are 311 millions, and the estimated expenditure 336 millions; but the expenditure for the War Department during the past three years has exceeded the estimates by 175 million dollars.

"The army is now reduced to 48,000 men of all arms, and the Secretary of the War Department believes a further reduction of the infantry practicable. The naval force is now reduced to 206 vessels, mounting 7040 guns."

Mr. Johnson cordially approves the policy of Congress towards the Indians. With regard to foreign countries he says:—

"Our foreign relations are generally satisfactory. No particular regulations concerning the colonial trade and the fisheries can be accomplished until Congress expresses its judgment on the principles involved. Other questions, however, are open for adjustment between the United States and Great Britain. These relate to the rights of naturalized citizens, the title to the island of San Juan, and the claims of citizen subjects of both countries arising out of the late war. The negotiations upon the subjects are pending, and I am not without hope of being able to lay before the Senate during the present Session protocols calculated to bring to an end these justly excited and long-existing controversies.

"The Paraguayan difficulties are undergoing investigation. Minister McMahon will be fully sustained by a naval force in demanding explanations and redress from the Paraguayan Government. The Government of the Sandwich Islands is continually disturbed by apprehensions of unfriendly political proceedings on the part of the United States. The Reciprocity Treaty lately concluded will restore confidence until the people of those islands, at no distant day, shall voluntarily apply for admission to the Union.

"Our relations with Mexico are marked by an increasing degree of mutual confidence.

"Explanations and satisfaction have been demanded of the President of Hayti for the injuries sustained by American citizens.

"The policy adopted by the Administration in maintaining strict neutrality between the belligerents in Japan has been frankly and fully sustained by the enlightened concurrence of Great Britain, France, and other countries."

President Johnson recommends an amendment to the Constitution which would provide for the election of the President and senators by the people direct, and also the limitation of the terms of office of the Federal Judges.

The Message concludes by expressing a fervent hope that Providence will inspire Congress with wisdom and reverence for the Constitution, and grant a speedy return of happiness and prosperity to the whole country.

The report of Mr. McCulloch, Secretary to the Treasury, has been submitted to Congress. Mr. McCulloch recommends Congress to declare all Government bonds payable in coin, and the resumption of specie payments on Jan. 1, 1871.

INDIA AND CHINA.

Advices from Calcutta, dated Nov. 18, state that Lord Mayo reached Calcutta on that day. The famine had begun in Rajpootana, and large numbers of people were leaving the stricken districts.

A scandalous native proclamation has been published against the missionaries at Shanghai. This proclamation has been officially condemned by the local mandarin. A ferocious assault has been made upon two British subjects by a mob of 500 Chinese at Formosa. The local mandarin refused to aid the Englishmen. Atone ment for the Yang-Chow outrage is insisted on. The Consul, escorted by the ships Rodney, Rinaldo, and Stanley, is going to Nankin to support his demands.

A COLLISION is reported on the Ohio river, by which a steamer has been sunk and a hundred lives lost.

BRITISH PREMIERS FROM 1754 TO 1868.—The Premiership of Mr. Disraeli appears to have lasted 281 days, having commenced Feb. 25 and terminated Dec. 3, 1868. The tenure of office by other Premiers during the last 100 years has been as follows:—Lord North, 12 years 34 days, (terminating March 3, 1782); the Marquis of Rockingham, 182 days (terminating July 13, 1782); the Earl of Shelburne, 266 days (terminating April 5, 1783); the Duke of Portland 260 days (terminating Dec. 27, 1783); Mr. Pitt, 17 years 80 days (terminating March 47, 1801); Lord Sidmouth, 3 years 56 days (terminating May 12, 1804); Mr. Pitt (second time), 1 year 246 days (terminating Jan. 8, 1806); Lord Granville, 1 year 64 days (terminating March 13, 1807); the Duke of Portland (second time), 3 years 102 days (terminating June 28, 1810); Mr. Spencer Perceval, 1 year 350 days (terminating June 8, 1812); the Earl of Liverpool, 14 years 307 days (terminating April 11, 1827); Mr. Canning, 121 days (terminating Aug. 10, 1827); Lord Goderich, 168 days (terminating Jan. 25, 1828); the Duke of Wellington, 2 years 301 days (terminating Nov. 22, 1830); Earl Grey, 3 years 231 days (terminating July 11, 1834); Lord Melbourne, 128 days (terminating Nov. 16, 1834); the Duke of Wellington (second time), 22 days (terminating Dec. 8, 1834); Sir R. Peel, 131 days (terminating April 18, 1835); Lord Melbourne (second time), 6 years 138 days (terminating Sept. 3, 1841); Sir R. Peel (second time), 4 years 97 days (terminating Dec. 10, 1845); Lord J. Russell, 10 days (terminating Dec. 20, 1845); Sir R. Peel (third time), 188 days (terminating June 26, 1846); Lord J. Russell (second time), 5 years 239 days (terminating Feb. 22, 1852); the Earl of Derby, 340 days (terminating Dec. 19, 1852); the Earl of Aberdeen, 2 years 45 days (terminating Feb. 5, 1855); Lord Palmerston, 3 years 17 days (terminating Feb. 21, 1858); the Earl of Derby (second time), 1 year 111 days (terminating June 13, 1859); Lord Palmerston (second time), 6 years 128 days (terminating Oct. 20, 1865); Earl Russell (third time), 249 days (terminating June 27, 1866); the Earl of Derby (third time), 1 year 238 days (terminating Feb. 25, 1868); and Mr. Disraeli, 281 days, terminating Dec. 3, 1868.

MR. PEABODY AND THE POOR OF LONDON.

MR. PEABODY has addressed the following letter to his trustees London, Dec. 5, 1868.

My Lord and Gentlemen,—I beg to acquaint you who have so kindly undertaken the management of the fund set apart under my second deed of gift, of April 19, 1866, for the benefit of the poor of London and its vicinity, that, in pursuance of an intention which I have entertained since the creation of that fund, I am desirous now of adding to it a further sum of £100,000.

In contemplation of this, I purchased, about three years ago, a tract of freehold building land, of about fifteen acres in extent, at Brixton, near the City of London School, easily accessible, and within a few minutes' walk of frequent trains to and from London. This land has increased in value, and can now be let on building leases of eighty years, at rents producing about 8 per cent per annum on the cost, which is £16,285 17s. 3d. This land I propose to convey to you with the same powers as are conferred by the deed over the other property of this trust, and with discretion to you either to deal with it as a source of income by letting it or any portion of it on lease, or should you deem it expedient, to retain it in your own hands as sites for dwellings to be erected by the trust.

Pursuant to my letter of Jan. 29, 1866, I transferred to you, subject to a contingency therein explained, 5000 shares in the Hudson's Bay Company, which accordingly stand in your names, together with 612 additional shares purchased by the reinvestment of the accruing income of the previous 5000. These 5612 shares I have since redeemed, conformably to the deed of April 19, 1866, by the payment of £100,000 on Feb. 1 last. I have now to acquaint you that it is my intention, so soon as the necessary deeds can be prepared, to hand the shares over to you, to be retained or dealt with according to your best judgment and discretion. The price of these shares shall be fixed on the 17th inst. by the Stock Exchange sales on that day, when I will hand to you a cheque for the balance, to make the gift a cash value of £100,000.

This amount will increase my former donation of the second trust to £200,000, and, including my gift under the first trust, in March, 1852, of £150,000, a total of £350,000.

I trust you will see manifested in this further donation an expression of my entire satisfaction with the manner in which you have conducted the affairs of the trusts.

I am, with great respect, your humble servant,

GEORGE PEABODY.

To the Right Hon. Lord Stanley, M.P. (chairman), his Excellency Reverdy Johnson (United States Minister); Sir Curtis M. Lampson, Bart.; Sir James Emerson Tennent, Bart.; J. S. Morgan, Esq.

THE NEW PUBLIC OFFICES.—By order of the Commissioner of her Majesty's Works and Public Buildings, application is about to be made to Parliament for additional land in Westminster for the extension of the new public offices. The land which it is proposed to take lies between Charles-street and Upper Charles-street on the north, Great George-street to Bridge-street on the south, Parliament-street on the east, and St. James's Park on the west. It is also proposed, for the purposes of the extension, to take Dover House, on the west side of Whitehall.

ANOTHER SILLY PARSON.—Last Saturday evening a tea-party was held in Christ Church school-room, in connection with the Grimshaw Park Conservative Club. The Rev. Dr. Moss, Vicar of Christ Church, moved a resolution to the effect that the Constitutional cause was deserving of the continued support of the working classes, and, in the course of his remarks, said:—"I have just been in the town on business, and happened to pass the Reform Club, and there I saw an illumination. I also saw a large pole with the words, 'God save the Queen,' and another with 'Gladstone and Bright.' Well, I said, 'God save the Queen when she has got into such company.' She requires to be saved, because I am quite sure she is in danger. I want you all to go home to night, and pray 'God save the Queen.' And, I may say, God save Bright and Gladstone, because I believe they are running into much danger. I have such an affection for them that I am quite ready to say, God save John Bright and William Ewart Gladstone." (Cheers).

AL-FRESCO BREAKFAST AT COMPIEGNE.

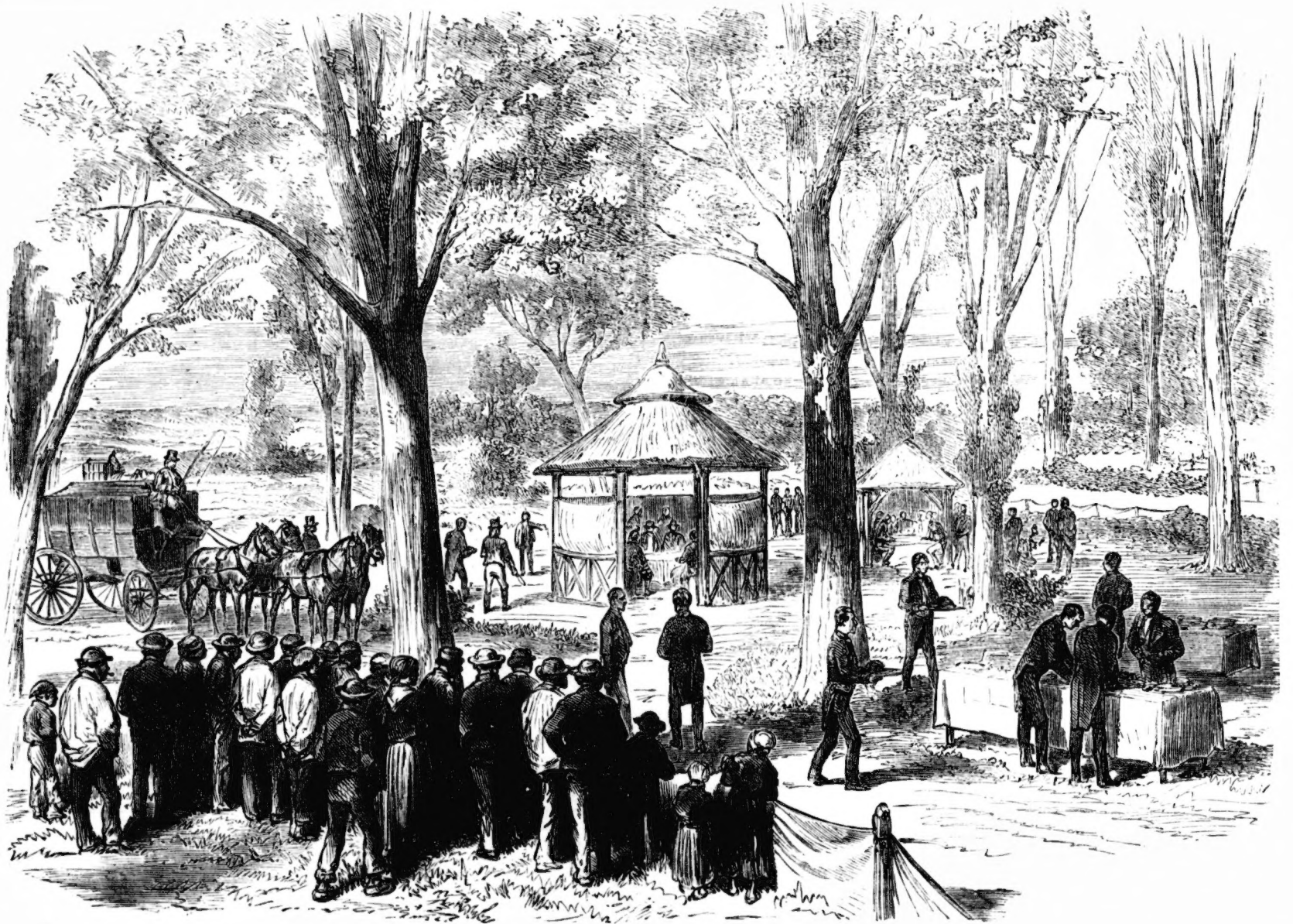
THE accounts which are duly published of the enormous bags made by the Imperial party of sportsmen at the Emperor's chateau will be better understood by our readers from the description recently published of the manner of beating cover. Amongst the ordinary observances of the holiday-makers, we have omitted to mention the hunting-breakfast—one of the most enjoyable events of the day. Under a rustic hut the Imperial party are able to do full justice to the impromptu efforts of the staff of cooks and attendants; and after the grand hunt in which the Prince of Wales distinguished himself during his short visit to Compiègne, this déjeuner was of a character which displayed to the utmost advantage the inimitable resources of the Imperial cuisine.

STATUE OF MR. JOHN FIELDEN.

The statue of Mr. John Fielden, M.P. for Oldham from 1837 till 1847, is another masterly work of Mr. J. H. Foley, and, like his statue of Father Mathew, clearly sustains his character as one of our ablest sculptors. The figure is standing near a plinth or pedestal, upon which he rests a bill—the third of three that had been introduced into Parliament, and which he had the happiness to be the main instrument in carrying. The right hand is supported by the thumb in the waistcoat. Upon the bill, which he holds in the left hand, is written, "A bill to limit the hours of labour of young persons and females in factories. Proposed and brought in by Mr. John Fielden, Mr. Brotherton, and Mr. Aglionby. Ordered to be printed by the House of Commons, Jan. 26, 1847." This statue has been executed in bronze, and erected at Todmorden. The subscriptions were raised chiefly amongst the workpeople of the district and neighbourhood, and the monument is a graceful tribute to an honest, independent, and indefatigable "friend of the people."

GENERAL GRANT AT HOME.

THE American papers are loud in applauding the simple and unostentatious style in which the President-Elect, General Grant, lives at his home in Galena, Illinois; and, by way of illustrating the habits of the future occupant of the White House at Washington, we this week publish an Engraving representing the General "doing a chat" in the hardware store of his friend, Mr. L. S. Felt, in Main-street, Galena, where the President-Elect, when at home, is in the habit of whiling away his leisure hours in pleasant conversation with his acquaintances. On such occasions, sitting before the singular-looking stove, that possibly, in the cannon-like appearance of the cylinder that surmounts it, reminds him of many a hard-fought battle, the great captain would puff his cigar, and, throwing off his customary reserve, would tell "the story of his life; the battles, sieges, fortunes" he had passed. This was before the late election, however; but since that event, although General Grant's character is unchanged, the circumstances in which he is placed are greatly, and to him unpleasantly, altered. Indeed, if there is a man in America who is to be pitied, it is probably the President-Elect. Already he is experiencing the troubles that have broken the health and soured the temper of nearly every one of his predecessors. He is the intended victim of an elaborate and gigantic raid of office-seekers; and an American office-seeker is an animal whose cunning, persistency, and impudence are unequalled in any other part of the globe. President Grant will have in his hands the appointment of 53,000 different officials, whose annual salaries amount to 30,000,000 dol., while their "pickings and stealings" are even more. For all these positions, high and low, shoals of candidates are already appearing, each with friends and backers; each with newspaper "puffs" and political services to recommend him; each with some soft and flattering speech he wishes to pour into the Presidential ear. To these aspirants for place are to be added the 53,000 incumbents, each quite as anxious to remain in office as the others are to turn him out. "To the victors belong the spoils" is the motto that at the opening of every new American President's term has inaugurated a revolution in all the offices in times past, the defeated party at the elections permitting the victorious one to get all the plunder. But on this occasion the custom is changed; for the Democrats, although defeated, claim to be quite as much General Grant's friends as the Republicans are; and they intend to make just as much effort in the scramble for office as eight years' abstinence and the well-known impudence of politicians will allow. The unfortunate President-Elect, therefore, will have to submit to office-seeking appeals from all sorts of parties, and at

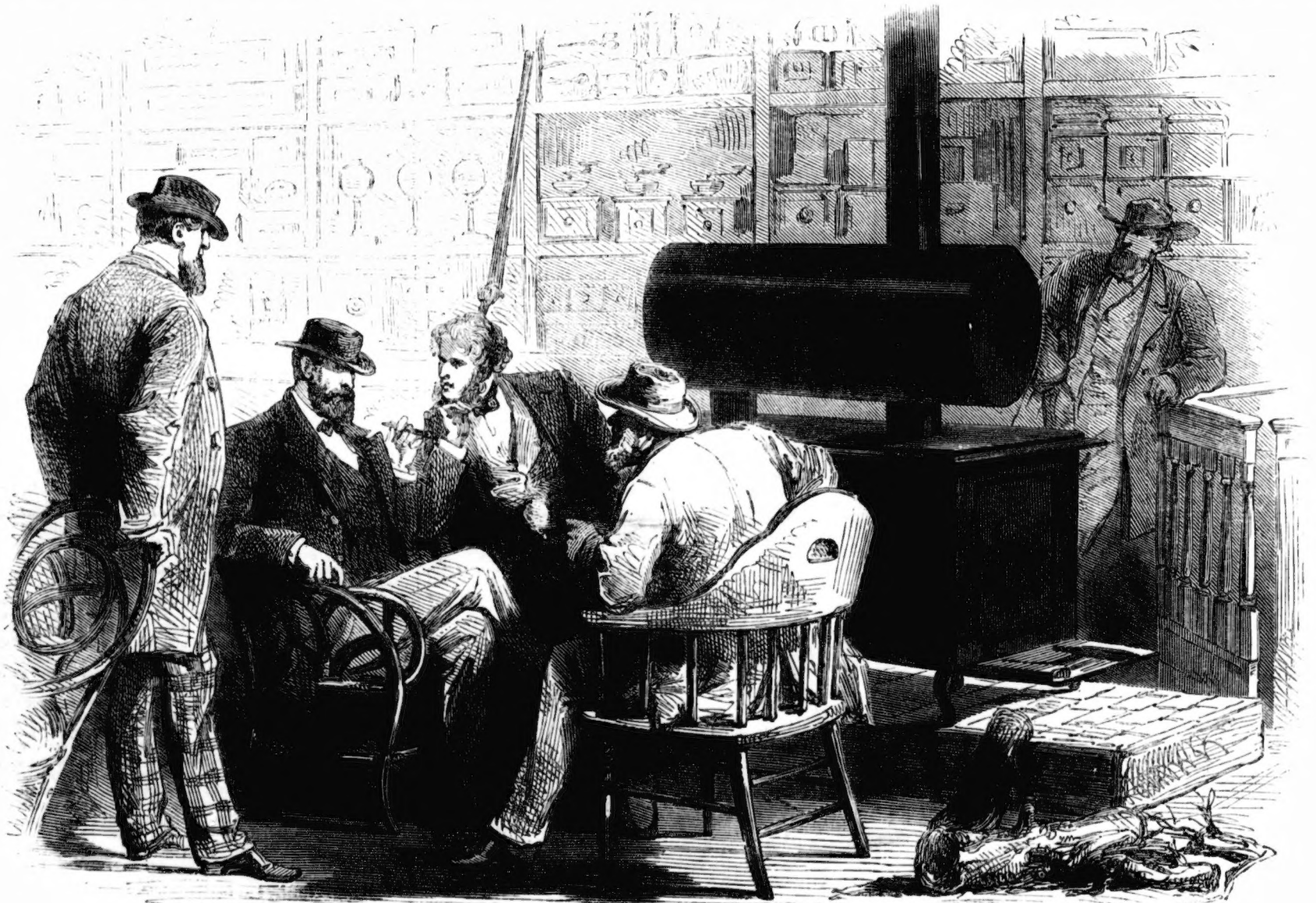


AN AL FRESCO BREAKFAST AT COMPIÈGNE.

office-hunting the Democrats have always been quite as much skilled as the Republicans. Therefore is General Grant to be pitied. To avoid office-hunters, who began to spring up from the Illinois prairies, he went clandestinely to Washington. Scarcely had he arrived there when flocks of them besieged the army headquarters. His aids and secretaries tore up their letters unread,

his servants turned the callers away from the doors; the General himself refused to hold any intercourse with them. But it was of no use. They got in and tendered "receptions" and "serenades" and compliments of all kinds, annoying him day and night, badgering and bribing every one about him, until the nuisance was beyond endurance. Finally, a host of department clerks, anxious

to retain their places, planned an attack upon Grant similar to one they successfully made in a similar crisis upon President Johnson. But Grant discovered the intended movement and outflanked it. While the clerks were conning their neatly-worded speeches the General was off to New York—but only to find there a new set of office-seekers equally persistent. He as hurriedly left New York



GENERAL GRANT AND HIS FAMILIAR FRIENDS.

or West Point, but thither they followed him; he returned to New York, and so did they; so he determined to return to Washington, as he had probably discovered the genus office-hunter as developed there to be the most endurable of the breed.

The majority of the American newspapers just now are "puffing" machines, filled with recommendations of various persons for office; and beseeching the President-Elect, in his distribution of favours, not to forget Smith and Jones, who did such yeoman service in the cause. The Democratic journals are replete with flattery of Grant, contrasting his patriotic views with the extreme Radicalism of some of the Republicans, promising him Democratic support, and in other ways paving the road for needy Democratic politicians into office. On the other hand, the Republican journals warn the President not to trust the Democrats, and tell him there is not enough plunder to go round in the Republican camp alone. Columns of advice on this subject are given the President, all prompted by office beggars of different ilk; while from Maine to California it is impossible to discover a single Federal official, no matter what his politics, who was not for Grant, "first, last, and all the time." The extent of the raid and the desperation of the raiders can only be conceived by those who know the American character. The true politician in that country must be rewarded, and he rarely abandons the hunt for office. He always aims high, too; but sometimes he falls low, so that the applicant for the post of Envoy to England is content to be a watchman or tidewater. What is wanted is an office—a recognition of political service; but whether it is high or low the applicant is usually content. Large salaries are not paid to public servants in America. The President gets but 25,000 dols. a year; the Cabinet Ministers, 8000 dols.; the Speaker of the House, 10,000 dols.; and the members of Congress, 5000 dols. These salaries are paid in paper, and 5 per cent is withheld for inland revenue tax. The best paying offices in the gift of the President, the collectors of inland revenue, yield not more than 10,000 dols. a year, while at least 40,000 of the 53,000 places probably pay not over 1500 dols. a year in greenbacks—about £220—and this, too, subject to taxation and all sorts of exactions from political committees. Yet the scramble for place goes on, and although it pays no man to sacrifice any legitimate business to hold public office, yet such is the infatuation which seizes upon the people, that hundreds of thousands are anxious and even crazy to get the offices they know well will not support them. To many, of course, "pickings" are attached; but these can only be got by the sacrifice of honesty and character. If an assessor or collector of inland revenue chooses to join the "whisky ring," or "petroleum ring," or "tobacco ring," or any other of the combinations that are made to defraud the revenue, he can make a fortune, and a member of the New York or Pennsylvania Legislatures may become a millionaire on 1000 dols. a year salary; but the process leaves a slight stain upon his character. This stain, it seems, thousands are willing and anxious to get, and General Grant is now suffering from their importunities to such an extent that if his life is not made miserable he must have more than human powers of endurance.

THE NEW COLLEGE AT DULWICH.

THE new buildings for Dulwich College, shown in our Engraving, are now nearly finished, and will, we believe, be opened in a few days. The new site, which is about half a mile nearer the Crystal Palace than the present college, is admirably adapted for carrying out the intentions of the benevolent founder, and the Act of 1858, which reconstituted the charity. The space appropriated for the school buildings, official residences, administrative offices, playgrounds, and play-fields for both schools, comprehends an area of thirty acres. A further area of fifteen acres is reserved to be hereafter appropriated for boarding-houses and such other college requirements as may be found desirable. The school precincts, of about 45 acres, are thus not exceeded by those of any public school in England.

The new buildings will provide education for 600 boys on the class-room system, according to the curriculum provided by the Act of Parliament. Foundation scholars, to the number of twenty-four in the upper school and thirty-two in the lower school, will be clothed, fed, and educated free of cost to their parents and guardians. Provision is also made for all the usual appendages to great schools—libraries, reading-room, day-room, bath-rooms, lavatories, &c. The plans include complete official residences for the master of the college, the master of the lower school, and the under master of the upper school. The whole of the buildings are from the design of Mr. Charles Barry, the architect and surveyor to the governors, and have been carried out under his superintendence. The style is Northern Italian of the thirteenth century, of which beautiful examples are still seen at Milan, Verona, Parma, Pavia, &c. The architect has made extensive and tasteful use of terra-cotta of different colours in giving variety and

relief to the red brick employed. The whole building is of fire-proof construction, substantial and solid. The governors desired to have no superfluity of ornament, but to erect a building appropriate to the position and objects of the new institution and worthy of the important place among our educational foundations which Dulwich College will occupy at no distant day. The plans will

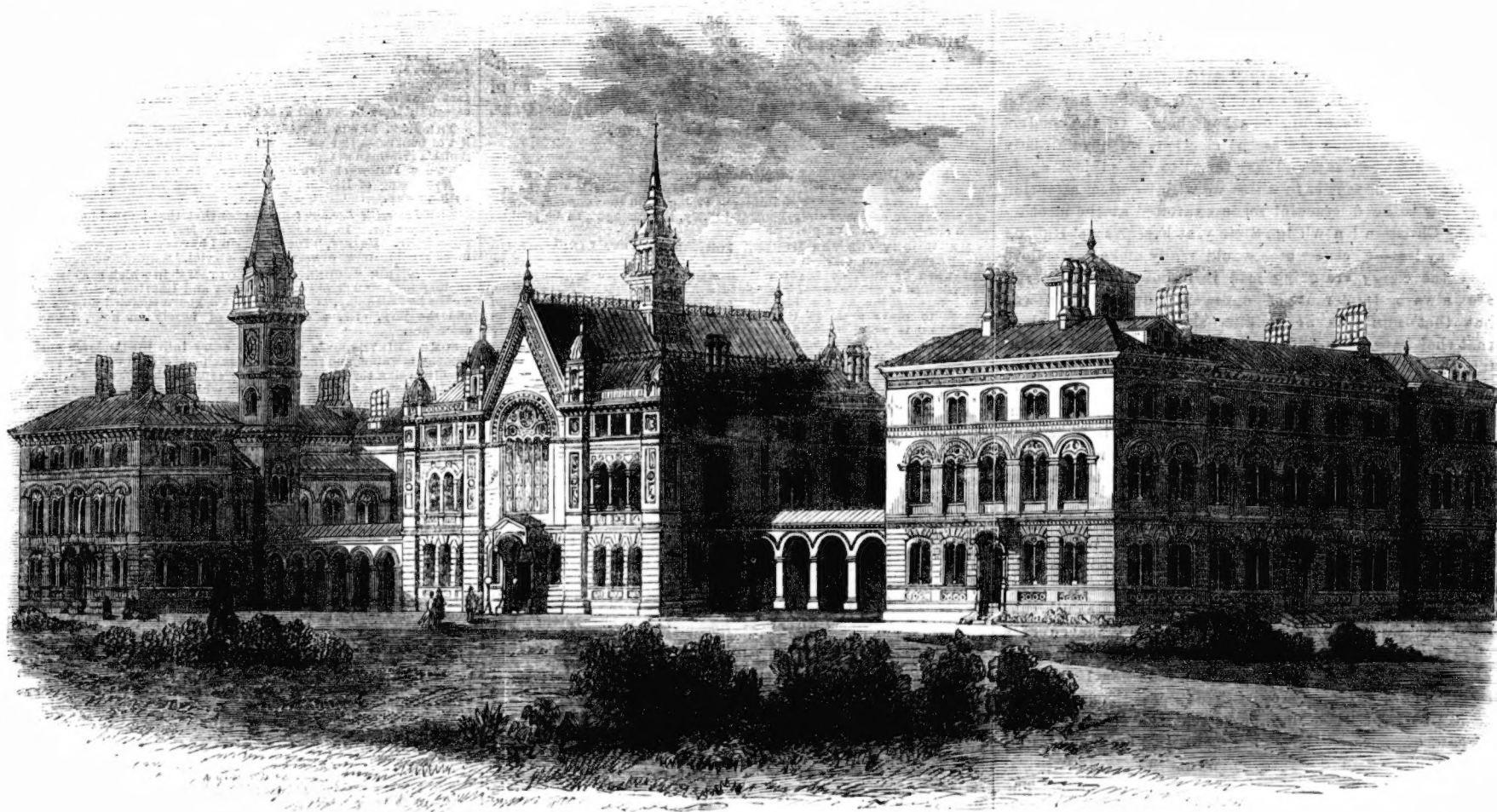


STATUE OF MR. JOHN FIELDEN, THE FACTORY REFORMER, AT TODMORDEN.

admit of enlargement when the necessity arises. The governors have already founded two scholarships of £60 a year each, and will largely add to these as their increasing resources shall allow.

Perhaps we cannot better convey an idea of the origin and purpose of the new buildings than by giving an extract from the address of the gentleman who presided at the ceremony of laying the foundation-stone a year or two ago. Of Alleyne, the founder of the college, he said:—"Alleyne was a man of large soul, and intended his college to be a much larger establishment than it had hitherto been. The original college founded by him in 1619 consisted of a master, a warden, four fellows, six chanters, six poor

brethren, six poor sisters, and twelve poor scholars. It could never be supposed that he intended to limit his foundation to this establishment. On the contrary, these persons were to form the nucleus of future development as the funds increased. In fact, Alleyne in his statutes spoke of 'foreigners' who were to resort to his school, evidently intending it to be like Eton or the Charterhouse, with a foundation and oppidans, or town boys, to be benefited by his bequest. Unfortunately, his views were not carried out by his successors. The estate increased in value, but the foundation did not increase, and the 'foreigners' were never heard of. The boys were not sent to the University, because none of them were fit, and those who had the care of them took precious good care that they should not be fit. In fact, that most splendid institution did not accomplish what it was intended to do. At last Parliament was constrained to interfere. An Act was thereupon passed for the purpose of remedying the evil, and a new reconstruction of the college took place. Although many things which they would have liked to see retained had been swept away, and although they would gladly have seen other provisions omitted from the Act, yet they believed that in the main it carried out the design of Alleyne in accordance with the spirit of the age. It provided for an improved education for an additional number of scholars, and equally increased the eleemosynary branch. The management of the affairs of the college was intrusted to nineteen governors, eight of whom were selected by the four parishes named by the founder, and eleven appointed by the Crown. Under the governors the chief officer of the college was the master. There were two schools—one, the upper school, for a higher class, whose education was more extended, for whom exhibitions were provided at the University, and who paid £8 per annum; and the other, the lower school, for a humbler class, paying £1 a year, and whose education was of a more practical kind, fitting them for trades and business. In each school there were foundation boys, who were educated, boarded, and lodged at the expense of the charity. It was expressly enjoined by the Act of Parliament that when sufficient funds were accumulated new school buildings should be erected. It had been the great object of the governors since their appointment, in 1858, to carry out this provision; but although the estate was large there were so many calls upon it for pensions to the officers, &c., of the old college that it seemed almost impossible to erect new school buildings during the present generation. Fortunately, two railway companies proposed to intersect the college estate, and the money paid by the London and Brighton Company and the London, Chatham, and Dover Company for the land they required placed the governors in a position to build. He believed that the railways in question would very much increase the value of the estate, in addition to enabling the governors to build the new schools, and that the college was thirty years in advance of what would have been its position but for the railways. In the centre of the edifice would be a large hall for the general gatherings of the boys and their friends, and the two schools would be at each wing, communicating by a cloister with the central hall. Under these circumstances, the governors felt justified in looking forward to a glorious future for Dulwich. They would have a splendid building in every way suited to its purpose; a beautiful playground hardly equalled, and certainly not excelled, by any in the country; and a magnificent picture-gallery, in which the boys would be trained in the love and appreciation of works of art. Above everything, each and all were animated by a good spirit and devotion to the interests of the college, which was the greatest element of future success. They could not, perhaps, echo the sentiments of the poet who was enraptured with the prospect of Eton College; yet he felt persuaded that in these rising towers which would crown the sylvan glade 'grateful science' would adore her Alleyne's 'holy shade,' and, although no Royalty might watch them from the 'stately brow of Windsor's heights,' yet they would be cheered by the great palace of the people, the temple of art and science, and cheerful enjoyment, which surveyed them from the heights of Sydenham. And, although no Father Thames wandered among their fields, and though the very Effra was dried up, still the great spirit of improvement would animate all their actions, and this, like the river that made glad the city of God, would fertilise all their endeavours and enable them to bless the fruits of a sound religious education. The proceedings of the day were solely connected with the educational branch of the college; but he was reminded that many of those present took an interest in the eleemosynary branch. That branch had received the careful attention of the governors; and he was glad to say that, with the sanction of the Charity Commissioners, the whole of the present college was being adapted to the reception of the almspeople. When the new buildings were completed and the school was removed to the site on which they now stood, the old college would be given up altogether to the almspeople."



THE NEW COLLEGE AT DULWICH.

MEETING OF PARLIAMENT.

The first Session of the New Parliament was opened at two o'clock on Thursday afternoon, by Royal Commission. The attendance of Peers was very limited. There were only a few ladies present either in the body of the House or the galleries, and but few strangers. The usual formalities having been gone through, some hundreds of members of the House of Commons attended in the Peers' chamber to hear the commission read, after which they returned to their own house.

The members elected to the Reformed House of Commons also met on Thursday. The hour fixed was two o'clock, and a few minutes before one Mr. Haddfield, the re-elected member for Sheffield, was the first to make his appearance in the House. Soon after one o'clock members began to come in in quick succession. Until half-past one visitors were admitted within the bar, and among them was Mr. Reverdy Johnson, the American Minister, who was introduced to many of the members. On the front Opposition bench were the Right Hon. E. Disraeli, the Right Hon. Ward Hunt, the Right Hon. Sir S. Northcote, the Right Hon. Sir J. Pakington, the Right Hon. Lord Robert Montagu, the Right Hon. J. R. Mowbray, and Lord J. Manners. On the Treasury bench sat Mr. Crawford, Mr. Ayrton, Mr. Moncreiff, Alderman Lawrence, &c.

The Yeoman Usher of the Black Rod was announced at two minutes after two, and, addressing the House, he said the House of Peers requested their attendance to hear the Royal commission read. The members returned at a quarter after two, and

Sir George Grey moved the re-election of the Right Hon. J. Evelyn Denison as Speaker; and, the motion having been seconded by Mr. Walpole, was agreed to unanimously.

The Speaker having acknowledged the compliment paid him by his re-election, the House adjourned till the next day, when the swearing in of members commenced.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION TO THE ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

(In all cases to be paid in advance.)

Stamped Edition, to go free by post.

Three Months, 4s. 4d.; Six Months, 8s. 8d.; Twelve Months, 17s. 4d.

Post-Office Orders to be made payable to THOMAS FOX, Strand Branch.

Four Stamps should be sent for Single Copies.

Office: 2, Catherine-street, Strand, W.C.

THE CHRISTMAS NUMBER

OF THE

ILLUSTRATED TIMES,

to be published on SATURDAY NEXT, DECEMBER 19,

Price 4d.,

will contain the following among other ENGRAVINGS:—

Buying Toys in Lowther Arcade. Drawn by H. D. Friston.
Going Home from a Christmas Party. Drawn by C. Robinson.
"What! Had a Breakdown? We had almost given you up." Drawn by A. Slader.

The Cab Rank on Christmas Night. Drawn by C. Robinson.
Christmas on the Alps: Out in the Snow, and In the Hopes.
Christmas in Alsace, &c., &c. Together with Illustrations of Current Events.

The Number will also contain Tales, Sketches, Poems, and other Articles suitable to the Season, among which will be:—

Two Christmas Eves. By Mrs. K. S. Macquoid.
The Lady's Voyage with the Monster. By W. B. Rands.
A Clown's Story. By W. S. Gilbert.
A Queer Shuffled of the Cards. By W. Clement Scott.
The Lost Alderman. By Thomas Archer.
Crowning the Christmas King. By Sheldon Chadwick.

And all the News of the Week.

Advertisements intended for publication in the Christmas Number of the ILLUSTRATED TIMES should be sent in not later than Wednesday next, the 16th inst.



A CLERICAL "RUCTION."

"THE Church is in danger!" Yes; but her worst enemies are those of her own household. Of the conduct of the clergy during the recent elections we have already had something to say, and may revert to the subject again ere long. The matter to which we wish to direct attention just now is the disgraceful scene exhibited at the meeting of the Christian Knowledge Society, at Freemasons' Hall, on Tuesday last—a scene which would really make one believe that the clergy are going mad in a body. That clerics are always intolerant of opposition, everyone knows; but that ministers of religion should positively show that they have no consideration for their office and character, that they have no respect for each other, that they can forget the ordinary manners and demeanour of gentlemen, and that they are capable of conducting themselves like a mob of roughs and blackguards, is more than we were prepared for. A brief account of the meeting will be found in another column; but that conveys only a faint idea of the scene. Those—if there be any—who wish to gloat over such a painful exhibition, may study it in the columns of the daily papers of Wednesday. We are not of the number, and therefore we have softened down the account as much as a regard for truth would permit.

But we wish to point out that such passionate outbreaks must needs produce grave mischief. The influence of a clergyman for good depends on the respect he inspires for his person and office; but it is impossible for laymen to respect the clergy when they cease to respect themselves and each other, and when they prove that the spirit of meekness, forbearance, and longsuffering evinced by their Master, and inculcated in His religion, is not in them. Political clerics are bad enough; but riotous clerics are worse. The inmates of Bedlam broke loose would make but a mild display as compared with the crowd of angry, vindictive, unreasoning parsons whose yellings startled even the vicinity

of Drury-lane on Tuesday afternoon; and we beg them, in their calmer moments, if they have any, to ask themselves if that is the way to vindicate their Church and to illustrate the principles and influences of the Christian religion.

But there is more than even unseemly conduct involved in the occurrence to which we are referring. There is a party among the clergy of the Church of England which wishes to raise the sacerdotal office above all save sacerdotal restraint, and who will scarcely submit themselves even to that. They desire to make the Church (by which they mean the clergy) independent of the control of the State, while they yet continue to enjoy the revenues, privileges, power, and prestige which a connection therewith confers. At the head of this party is Dr. Gray, Bishop of Capetown, who asserts his right to depose a brother Prelate in spite of the law as interpreted by the highest judicial authorities. Dr. Gray is supported by the High-Church portion of the clergy; and the real question in dispute on Tuesday, and that about which all the row was made, was whether high-handed clerical domination or submission to the law was to bear sway.

Of course it is palpable to even the meanest capacity at all conversant with the principles that regulate the connection between Church and State, that the pretensions advanced by the High-Church party can never be admitted, and that the adherents of that party must either acknowledge the supremacy of the civil authority, and submit themselves to the wholesome restraints imposed by the State on the Established Church, or they must relinquish their connection with the State. But clerical minds are queerly constituted, and can rarely take in a common-sense view of any subject. Everything and everybody must be subservient to them, or the "wild curate" element in their nature is sure to exhibit itself. The teachings of history, too, as well as the dictates of law and common-sense, are lost upon the clerical mind. It is in vain that the historian points again and again to the fact that clerical domination never has obtained unchecked sway in this realm, that kings and people have alike warred against it, and that clerical pretension has always had to succumb. It is useless to point to the fact that the death of à-Becket was the result of resistance to ecclesiastical dictation; that Edward I. resisted ecclesiastical supremacy to the length of threatening to expel every advocate of it from his kingdom; that the Reformation itself was a protest against sacerdotal tyranny. Notwithstanding these and other facts in history, the clergy will still persist in asserting a right to high-handed domination. It was tried a few years ago in Scotland, and led to the disruption of the Church there; for the question involved in the great anti-patronage, or veto, controversy was precisely the same as that involved in the contentings of the High-Church party in England now—with this difference of circumstances, that the freedom demanded in Scotland was apparently freedom for the people; while in England it is simply and avowedly independence for the clergy that is sought. And the result will be the same in the one case as in the other: the clergy must either submit to the restraints of law or resign their livings. They cannot run with the hare and hunt with the hounds at one and the same time. They cannot accept the pay, the honours, the privileges, and the power which a connection with the State confers, and yet be entirely independent of State control. While they continue officers of the State they must be content to obey the laws and commands imposed by the State. If these are too irksome for their unruly and aspiring spirits, they should imitate the conduct of their brethren of the Free Church of Scotland—and secede from the Establishment. There is no middle course, they may be assured of that; and rioting and brawling at Church society meetings, or elsewhere, will not enable them to find one.

THE NEW DEAN OF CORK (appointed immediately before the resignation of the late Government) is the Rev. Arthur Edwards, son-in-law to the late Bishop of Derry, and Rector of Tamlaght Finlagan, in that diocese. He is, we believe, an excellent clergyman, and likely, it is thought, to be popular with clergy and with people.

MR. BRIGHT AND THE MEMBER FOR SOUTH-WEST LANCASHIRE.—Mr. Bright seldom takes the trouble to notice his numerous detractors, but when he does, he answers them with effect. We publish a correspondence in which he has been engaged with Mr. Charles Turner, who, on returning thanks for his election lately, quoted the Edinburgh speech to prove that, in the opinion of Mr. Bright, an Englishman in Ireland is an alien, who ought not to be allowed to possess property in the country, and who should be deprived of what he does possess. In reply to a letter from Mr. Bright, Mr. Turner says that he founded his version of what was said on a passage in one of the articles of the *Standard*. Mr. Bright shows Mr. Turner that the *Standard* passage is a garbled version of the speech, and that Mr. Turner's words are a garbled version of the passage; and he denies in the most unqualified terms the expressions attributed to him. The conclusion is very telling:—"Before commenting on the speech of an opponent, I advise you in future to read the speech; and if you think that a man, as honourable as yourself, has urged a policy of robbery, and worthy of the worst times of the French Revolution, I suggest to you to ask the first man you meet whether you rightly have understood what you have been reading. A little care might save you from making charges of a very gross character, and for which you have not a shadow of foundation."

UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH.—Mr. Carlyle, ex-Lord Rector of the University of Edinburgh, having been asked to deliver a valedictory address to the students, he has sent the following letter to Mr. Robertson, vice-president of the committee for his election:—"Chelsea, Dec. 6, 1868.—Dear Sir,—I much regret that a valedictory speech from me, in present circumstances, is a thing I must not think of. Be pleased to advise the young gentlemen who were so friendly towards me that I have already sent them, in silence, but with emotions deep enough, perhaps too deep, my loving farewell, and that ingratitude or want of regard is by no means among the causes that keep me absent. With a fine youthful enthusiasm, beautiful to look upon, they bestowed on me that bit of honour, loyalty all they had; and it has now, for reasons one and another, become touchingly memorable to me—touchingly, and even grandly and tragically—never to be forgotten for the remainder of my life. Bid them, in my name, if they still love me, fight the good fight, and quit themselves like men in the warfare to which they are as if consecrated and consecrated, and which lies ahead. Tell them to consult the eternal oracles (not yet inaudible, nor ever to become so, when worthily inquired of); and to disregard, nearly altogether, in comparison, the temporary noises, menaces, and deliriums. May they love Wisdom, as Wisdom, if she is to yield her treasures, must be loved—piously, valiantly, humbly, beyond life itself, or the prizes of life, with all one's heart and all one's soul! In that case (I will say again), and not in any other case, it shall be well with them. Adieu, my young friends, a long adieu. Yours, with great sincerity, T. CARLYLE."

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN, with their Royal Highnesses the Crown Prince and Princess of Prussia, Princesses Louise and Beatrice, and Prince Leopold, attended by the ladies and gentlemen of the Court, will, according to the most recent arrangements, leave Windsor Castle on the 16th inst. en route for Osborne.

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCE OF WALES, during his late visit to Paris, was pleased to send a donation of 500*l.* to the British Charitable Fund.

THE QUEEN has subscribed £100 in aid of the Swiss Inundation Relief Fund. The total amount already subscribed is £2853 0*s.* 8*d.*

THE EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA has conferred upon Baron Buent the hereditary rank of Count, in recognition of his services and as a token of goodwill.

COLONEL BERTIE GORDON, of the 91st Highlanders, has been granted a pension of £100 a year, vacant by the death of Colonel Deverell.

SIR THOMAS LARCOM, late Under Secretary for Ireland, has been created a Baronet; and a knighthood has been granted to Sir Philip Francis, Judge of the Supreme Consular Court at Constantinople. There are, at the same time, several appointments to the Order of the Bath.

VICE-ADMIRAL SIR THOMAS SYMONDS, K.C.B., the newly-appointed Commander-in-Chief of the Channel Squadron, is a son of the late Sir William Symonds, for many years the Surveyor of the Navy.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL LEFROY, R.A., at present holding the office of President of the Ordnance Select Committee, has been appointed Director-General of Ordnance and Commandant of the Royal Arsenal, Woolwich; and the *Times* is informed that Colonel Milward, C.B., R.A., Aide-de-Camp to the Queen, Assistant Director of Ordnance, will be Deputy Director-General of Ordnance and Deputy Commandant of the Royal Arsenal.

MR. HARRISON AINSWORTH has been awarded a pension of £100 a year from the Civil List.

THREE HUMAN SKELETONS have been found in a garden at West Bromwich, one being that of a female.

THE BISHOP OF WINCHESTER, who has been for a long time seriously ill, is daily improving in body, mind, and speech. It is his Lordship's intention to hold a series of confirmations in the spring.

THE PENNSYLVANIA OIL REGION yielded an aggregate of 3,000,000 barrels from Jan. 1 to Nov. 1 last.

THE FOUR-POUND LOAF has been further reduced in price in Cornwall during the last few days, and is now sold at 5*d.*, best quality. The finest flour is retailed at 2*s.* 4*d.* per 17*lb.*

THE REV. W. K. MACROBIE left London on Monday to embark, at Southampton, on board the Briton, for the Cape of Good Hope. The Dean of Capetown, the Rev. H. R. Alder, will proceed to his new scene of labour by the same vessel.

THE NEW GAITY THEATRE, situated in the Strand, between Wellington-street and Catherine-street, and partly built on the site of the Strand Music Hall, is now in so forward a state that its opening is definitively announced to take place on Monday, the 21st inst.

MIDDLE, CECILE MEYERBEER, second daughter of the deceased composer, has just been affianced to Baron Adrian Walburg, a member of the Archaeological Institute of Vienna.

THE ERUPTION OF MOUNT ETNA recommenced with increased violence on Tuesday night, and once more did immense damage to the surrounding country.

MR. SMITH, the Conservative candidate for North Notts, who, coming forward at the last moment, was returned unopposed to fill the seat up to that time occupied by Lord E. P. Clinton, stated that he was the "nephew of the Duke of Newcastle." His Grace has written from Paris denying the truth of the statement, and speaking in language of much plainness with regard to the whole business.

TRINITY COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE, has just lost its oldest member, Professor Pryme. He was the first Professor of Political Economy at Cambridge, and, we believe, in any English University. He was member for the town during three Parliaments. Some of the first proposals for University reform were made by Professor Pryme. He was also known as a poet, by a volume entitled "Jephthah, and other Poems."

MR. POTTER, M.P. for Rochdale, has communicated to the Corporation of that town that portraits in oil of Mr. Cobden and Mr. Bright, painted by an American (Mr. Fagnani), had been presented to them by the artist, and requesting their acceptance of them. The Council unanimously accepted them and expressed their thanks for the gift; and it is proposed to place the portraits in the new Townhall.

MR. GEORGE MOFFATT, late member for Southampton, who was defeated at the last election, has been invited by the Liberals of Wareham to occupy the seat vacant by the death of Captain Calcraft, M.P.

THE POPULATION OF CHICAGO is now 252,054, and the wealth of the city is estimated at 230,247,000*dols.* Thirty years ago the population was 42,000, and the wealth of the city is 250 times greater than it was at that time.

A METROPOLITAN RATEPAYERS ASSOCIATION has been formed, consisting of delegates from various parochial associations and boards of guardians, "for the purpose of opposing the tyrannical and oppressive measures of the Poor-Law Board in the administration of Gathorne Hardy's Act of 1867."

THE MUNICIPALITY OF VIENNA have resolved upon the erection of a new Townhall, and invite architects of all nations to send in plans conformable with certain regulations which are to be obtained from the Austrian Consul-General in Paris.

THE LATE IRISH GOVERNMENT have appointed Mr. Maurice Keatinge, son of Judge Keatinge (on his father's retiring from the Probate Court) Marshal of the Court of Admiralty. Mr. Keatinge is already one of the principal Registrars of the Court of Probate and Registrar of the Court of Faculties, and is to hold the three offices, the salaries of which amount in all to about £2000 per annum.

TWO COUNTRY BUTCHERS were on Monday convicted at Guildhall of having sent putrid meat for sale in the London market. One was fined £20, with 4*s.* costs, and the other was sent to prison for a month, without having had the option of paying a money penalty.

THE LONDON STOCK EXCHANGE was greatly disturbed last Saturday by rumours of a revolution in France and the death of the Emperor. The only foundation for these and similar disquieting reports appeared to be in the fact that large orders to sell had been received from the Continent, especially from Berlin and Frankfurt.

THE REV. LEWIS HENSLEY, M.A., Vicar of Hitchin, appeared in the list of bankrupts last week. Mr. Hensley was senior wrangler and first Smith's prizeman at Cambridge in 1846, and immediately afterwards was elected a Fellow of Trinity College. In 1858 he was presented to the college living of Hitchin, which is returned as being worth £650 a year, with a house.

THE *Louisville Democrat* announces that that journal has been sold to a new proprietor. In the same number Mr. Harvey, the retiring editor, takes leave. He says, "The worst sin I have on my conscience is helping to make great men out of very small material."

THE ACTION "JOHNSTONE V. COTNAM," in which one clergyman sued another for £5000 damages for assault and imprisonment, was brought to a close last Saturday. Chief Justice Cockburn summed up at some length, and the jury, after a deliberation of nearly an hour, found for the defendant.

SOME THIEVES made a forcible entry into the Andover post office on Monday morning, and succeeded in taking over £10 worth of stamps without disturbing the postmaster, who sleeps at the office. Nothing else was touched, not even the cash-drawer, which contained about 5*s.* worth of coppers. No clue has been obtained up to the present time as to the guilty party.

THE BISHOP OF SALISBURY, who has been absent from his diocese for some time in consequence of ill-health, has just returned to the palace, Salisbury. The indisposition of his Lordship, however, continues to be of such an anxious character that his medical advisers have ordered him to abstain from entering upon any of his official duties until such time as his health shall have been sufficiently re-established to enable him with safety to resume them.

A "NATIONAL CHRISTIAN CONVENTION" has been sitting for three days in New York discussing various subjects and projects. One of the last topics considered on the 19th ult. was "the possibility of evangelising the whole world within the present century." Several gentlemen expressed their opinion that it might be done within the thirty years, and the Rev. Mr. Blair said that it must be done, and would be done. The Rev. Mr. Bourne, of New York, ventured to suggest that the Church itself sadly needs converting.

THE VESTRY OF ST. PANCRAZ, being about to appoint a medical officer of health, in the place of the late Dr. Hillier, has resolved to increase the salary from £250 to £300 a year, and to require that the officer shall reside in the parish on entering upon his duties. It was stated by several vestrymen that they were astonished at the number of medical men of the highest attainments and position by whom they were canvassed for their support.

WILLIAM BROWN, aged thirty, was charged, last Saturday, at the Thames Police Court, with breaking into the New Baptist Tabernacle, on Stepney-green, with intent to commit a felony. Several adults had been baptised on the previous evening in a large cistern beneath the level of the floor, which had not been covered up after the ceremony. The prisoner fell into the water and appears to have extricated himself with difficulty. In the vestry he found a bottle of port, of which he took too much, and he was found the next morning in a state of helpless intoxication on the floor. He was remanded.

THE LOUNGER.

SOUTHAMPTON, OR, rather, the great steam-ship companies there, have discharged Mr. Moffat (L), City tea merchant, and adopted Mr. Peter Merrick Hoare (C), a member of the great banking firm in Fleet-street. Mr. Moffat was a good Liberal vote, but he rarely spoke, except upon bankruptcy and the tea duties. Mr. Stevenson (L), a manufacturer of chemicals on the Tyne, takes the place of Mr. Ingham (L), who had represented the borough for a quarter of a century. Mr. Michael Arthur Bass, son of the big pale-ale brewer, and partner with his father, was elected member for Stafford in 1865; but this year he was fired with ambition to sit for the eastern division of the county, and, he being off the scene, Stafford chose Mr. Pochin, an ironmaster and coal owner, twice Mayor of Stafford, and "well known as the author of 'A Plan of Parliamentary Reform';" well but not extensively known, one would say. Mr. Pochin is a very advanced politician. Mr. A. Bass gains a seat for East Staffordshire, with a Mr. McClean, of whom I know nothing. West Staffordshire returns Mr. Hugo F. Meynell-Ingram (C), county magistrate and son-in-law of Lord Halifax, and Sir Smith Child, one of Disraeli's new Baronets. He represented North Staffordshire from 1851 to 1859. Stalybridge, a new borough, has elected as its first member Mr. James Sidebotham, a cotton-spinner there. Mr. Sidebotham is a Conservative. Stalybridge should naturally elect a Liberal; but Mr. Sidebotham has been three Mayor of Stalybridge, and was, of course, irresistible. Stockton, another new borough, returns a Liberal—to wit, Mr. Joseph Dodds, solicitor in the borough. Stoke-on-Trent associates with Mr. Meily (L) Mr. Roden (L), about whom available history is silent. Mr. Hartwell, a working-man's candidate—not chosen however, as I fancy, by working men—was a candidate; but he was bought off, though, unfortunately for him, the money went not to him, but to somebody else. Stroud gives us as the colleague of clever Mr. Winterbottom Mr. Dickenson (L), son of General Dickenson. Sunderland in 1865 returned eccentric Mr. Hartly, a Tory; this year Sunderland has returned to its right mind, and sent us Alderman Gourley, owner of a line of steamers to the Adriatic and the Baltic. If the Alderman should prove as able a man as his colleague, Sunderland will be exceedingly well represented. Mid Surrey, new division, has conferred its costly honours upon Mr. Peak (C), a tea merchant standing A 1 in the City, and the Hon. William Brodrick (C), son of the Rev. Viscount Middleton. In East Sussex Mr. Gregory (C), late a well-known solicitor in London, had the honour of defeating Lord Edward Cavendish (L). Tamworth was represented in last Parliament by two Peels—Sir Robert (L) and John (L), a far-away cousin of the Baronet. This year, after a hard struggle, Sir Henry Bulwer (L), brother of Lord Lytton and ex-diplomatist, wrested the seat from John Peel. Lord William Hay (L) left Taunton to fight Lord Elcho in Haddingtonshire, and Taunton sends instead Mr. Serjeant Cox, a Conservative; and, alas! we have lost altogether Lord William Hay; for, though he fought gallantly, Lord Elcho proved to be invulnerable. It is said, and I believe truly, that the Marquis of Tweeddale, Lord William's father, unnaturally sided with Lord Elcho. Tewkesbury refused this time Mr. Dowdeswell (C), and bestowed her hand upon Captain Price, son of Mr. Price, the member for Gloucester. Tiverton, this time, would not return a Liberal Conservative who never voted with the Liberals, and chose Mr. Amory (L). Perhaps, though, Tiverton really had not much to do with the return, for Mr. Amory is maternal grandson of old John Heathcote, millowner, who for so many years returned Lord Palmerston. Mr. Amory, I think, succeeded to his grandfathers' mills. Tynemouth forsakes Mr. Trevelyan, the Competitive Wallah (L), and elects Mr. E. T. Smith (L). Nay, start not, reader!—this is not theatrical E. T., though he once tried to get into Parliament; but Mr. Eustace Thomas Smith, a Northumberland man. Wallingford, tired of Sir Charles Wentworth Dilke (L), of the *Athenaeum*, chose Mr. Vickers, gin distiller (C). From Liberalism to Conservatism—from literature to gin—that is bad. At the close of the poll at Warrington, according to the newspapers, Mr. Gilbert Greenall (C), the old member, had polled 2055; Mr. Rylands (L) only 1977; and yet Mr. Rylands is returned. What this means I know not. Mr. Rylands is a local ironmaster. Wednesbury, a new borough, returns Mr. Brogden (L), of whom I have learned nothing. Mr. Milnes Gaskell (uncertain Liberal) retired from Wenlock. A fierce assault was made upon the seat of General Forester, who has represented the borough since 1830; he, however, repelled his assailant; and all the Liberals could do was to supplant an uncertain Liberal by Mr. Brown, a Liberal more decided. This gentleman is a grandson of the late Sir William Brown, of Liverpool, long a member of the House. In stead of Sir Massey Lopes, who now sits for South Devon, Westbury returns Mr. Phipps, local country gentleman. Mr. Robert Brooks (C), though still active, and even brisk, is eighty years old, and he thought well to retire from Weymouth; and Weymouth, in his stead, sends us Mr. Hambro (C), son of Baron Hambro, a foreigner. He (the son) was called to the Bar, but I do not think that he practises. Wigaa emphatically refused Mr. Eckerly (C), who represented the borough for two years in the last Parliament, and chose Mr. Lancaster, chairman of a Lancashire railway. North Wiltshire, instead of that most negligent member, Mr. Long (C), who retired, has sent us Sir George Samuel Jenkinson, son of the late Dr. Jenkinson, Bishop of St. David's. Worcestershire East returns Mr. Richard Pane Amplett, Q.C.—another lawyer for us—and Mr. Lyttelton (L), son of Lord Lyttelton. Here we have that *rara avis* a Liberal gain in a county. Yorkshire East, instead of good old Lord Hotham, who retired after a Parliamentary life of forty-eight years, has elected Mr. William Harrison Broadley, county gentleman, and no more; yes, I see he is Captain of the Yorkshire Hussars. Yorkshire S. W. Riding, new division, returns Mr. Denison (C), who is not him of the Bells; the new member's name is Christopher Beckett Denison; he is the son of a clergyman, and once belonged to the East India Civil Service. Mr. Fielden (C), his colleague, unknown. Here endeth the roll of new English members.

I now begin the Scotch roll; and first comes Aberdeenshire W., a new division, which has set a good example in returning nor lord nor squire of high degree, but plain Mr. McComb (L), agriculturist and cattle-breeder, esquire though he is, for he is in the commission of the peace; moreover, now a member of Parliament. Next to the breeder of cattle comes another lawyer—to wit, Mr. Finnie (L), whom North Ayrshire returns. Ayrshire is now divided. South Ayrshire sends Sir David Wedderburn (L); he, too, is a lawyer of the Scottish Bar. A Wedderburn was out in '45 and got his family attainted, but early this century the family honours were restored. Buteshire has elected a Conservative, Mr. Dalrymple, instead of a Liberal, elected in 1865—to wit, Mr. Lamont. Mr. Dalrymple is brother to Sir James Ferguson, Governor of South Australia. In consideration of an estate, the new member took the name of Dalrymple. Strange, eccentric, free-spoken Patrick Smollett (C), disgusted with his party, retired from Dumbartonshire; and Dumbartonshire elected in his stead Mr. Archibald Orr Ewing (C), justice of the peace of that county. Simply because Mr. Smollett was a character, I for one am sorry to lose him. Sir Sidney Waterlow (L), a Sheriff of Middlesex, stationer, of London, a wealthy man, who spends his money wisely, defeated in Dumfriesshire a protégé of the house of Buccleuch. There had been no contest in the county for eighty years until Sir Sidney broke the spell. Dundee, by the Redistribution Act, gained a seat, and has given it to Mr. Armistead (L), a Dundee merchant. Edinburgh has made another mistake. Mr. Moncreiff, one of the ablest men in the House, was its member; but he was scared away, and instead of him, Edinburgh has sent a Mr. Miller (L). Edinburgh echoes great men and delights in mediocrities. The county of Edinburgh has broken its fetters. The Earl of Dalkeith, son and heir of the Duke of Buccleuch, thought that he held the county seat in fee, but he has been rudely disinherited by Sir Alexander Charles Ramsey Gibson-Maitland, of Clifton Hall, Midlothian.

This is perhaps the greatest triumph the Liberals have achieved. Cumming Bruce (C) retired, I think, from Elgin and Nairnshire. His place is filled by Mr. Grant, of Grant (C). Glasgow's third member is Mr. Anderson (L), merchant. The two old Liberal members, Dalglish and Graham, both Liberals, each polled over 18,000 votes. The third member, also Liberal, polled 17,800. These three men each polled, it is said, a greater number of votes than has ever before been received by any member of the House of Commons. Mr. Aeneas Mackintosh (L) comes from Inverness, taking the seat long held by Mr. Alexander Matheson (L). Lanarkshire now sends two members, and the second, the colleague of Sir Edward Colebrooke, is Major Hamilton, who used to represent the Falkirk Burghs. Mr. Miller, Russian merchant, who in the last Parliament represented Leith, might have sat on, but he wouldn't, and then he would. Meanwhile Leith had decided that he shouldn't. Mr. Macfie (L), sugar-refiner, is now the member. The Liberals have gained a vote in Perthshire, but the House has lost an accomplished member. Whoever Mr. Parker (L) may be, it is safe to say that he is not the equal of Sir William Stirling Maxwell, of Keir. But wise men make mistakes. Sir William made a great mistake when he took the chair at the dinner given to Disraeli at Edinburgh. The health of Mr. Lawrence Oliphant, who represented Stirling district, failed; and Stirling sends in his stead Mr. Campbell (L), of whom this deponent knoweth nothing. Mr. Laing might have kept the seat for Wick had he not wandered into slippery courses, tempting Mr. Loch, the Duke of Sutherland's agent and factor, to try a fall with him. Mr. Loch succeeded, and Mr. Laing is out of Parliament. Very clever, but unstable, is Mr. Laing. The list of new Scottish members is ended. The Irish members will keep till next week.

The Right Hon. Henry Bouverie Brand deserves well of his party, and would probably have had a seat in the Cabinet offered him; but there was this difficulty: he cannot take an office which would vacate his seat. It is, as you will remember, the minority seat for Cambridgeshire. This he was enabled to secure; but in a single-handed combat with a Tory he would be beaten hollow. If political opponents were ever generous, the Tory landlords in Cambridgeshire would tell Mr. Brand that he would not be opposed. They gain nothing by threatening opposition except the mean gratification of keeping Mr. Brand out of the Ministry. Perhaps Mr. Brand, though, may take the post of Under Secretary; he could do this without vacating his seat. By-the-way, the acceptance of the Chancellorship of the Duchy of Lancaster does not seem to vacate the seat of the acceptor. Why should he not have that?

I have before me some specimens of Messrs. T. Nelson and Son's Mediæval Publications, to which I would like to call the attention of those parents, guardians, and managers of schools who like to inculcate in their young charges religious sentiments along with a taste for art and a knowledge of the beautiful illuminations which were so popular in the Middle Ages, and a liking for which has recently been extensively revived. Messrs. Nelson's publications of this sort consist of texts and passages of Scripture—such as the Lord's Prayer, the Beatitudes, the Apostles' Creed, &c.—printed on stout cards and beautifully illuminated: so beautifully, that it is little exaggeration to say that the work is executed in something very nearly approaching "the highest style of the art." Each set is done up in a neat wrapper, and several are admirably adapted, by their size and elegance, for suspension on the walls of the school or nursery, where they will serve the double purpose of instruction and decoration. Many excellent specimens of the illuminator's art have been produced of late; but I have seen few, if any, that excel, either in design or execution, those issued by Messrs. Nelson in their series of "Mediæval Publications."

THE LITERARY LOUNGER.

THE MAGAZINES.

The literary event of the day is the appearance of the first volume of Mr. Browning's new poem, the "Ring and the Book" (Smith, Elder, and Co.). I believe there are two more volumes to come, which are to be published at monthly intervals.

One of the most striking effects of the printing press has been the very decided form which it has given to the change in the relations between the poet and those to whom he sings. Nothing is more natural than that a poet should recite his own verses, yet when Mr. Dickens began to read his own writings (which are all of the poetic order) it was thought an undignified innovation. It seems Mr. Robert Buchanan, who has been publicly reciting in Scotland extracts from his own works, is going to try the experiment in London immediately. I suppose curiosity will take a good many people outside of literature to see a man who has written so much and been so much written about, and literary people proper will, of course, gather in numbers to greet the reciter; but, apart from this, a poet ought to be able to read his own verses in such a manner as to make us like them and him better. Professional readers are most of them coarse in their renderings, and the man who sings the song must know a hundred secrets of meaning in it which no one else can know. Undoubtedly the step is a daring one for Mr. Buchanan to take; but, of course, that will not lessen the interest of seeing him take it!

Once more the *British Quarterly*, Bunsen, and Mr. Seebohm. The writer of the article in the *B. Q.* has replied to the latter, maintaining his original position as to the question of fact; and I have scarcely the shadow of a doubt that he is correct. Bunsen could be very foggy when he liked.

Appropos of Christmas numbers, here is one more, *Good Cheer*, the Christmas supplement of *Good Words*. It is entirely written by Dr. Macleod and Lennie Orme (a name new to me), and it appears to have all the usual characteristics of the writing, in the way of tales, which is familiar to the readers of *Good Words*. I have not read it myself yet, but am told that it is very good. Perhaps, however, the *Sunday Magazine* is now the great success of Messrs. Strahan and Co. The illustrations this month are excellent, and most profusely thrown in.

Magazines must kindly accept very short notices at Christmas time; but everyone will agree with me that there is more than one charming picture in this month's *Cornhill*. Yet it contains nothing nicer than "Lettice Lisle." In the paper on "Army Reform" I find a striking remark, which seems to me to suggest a good deal:—

Pace is the first requirement in the rapid age we live in, and the circumstances of war seem to afford no exception to the rule. Now that the rifle has superseded the blunderbuss, and that battles are fought with a mile of ground between the contending armies, mere strength of arm in a soldier is an immeasurably inferior quality to the power of pace. But pace is essentially the qualification of youth. For hard fighting, hand-to-hand, a man at thirty-five, or even at forty, years of age may easily defeat a youngster of twenty-five; but in a race across the open, or in a long march up and down hill, the youngster will leave the veteran far behind.

Macmillan contains a careful paper, by Mr. Goldwin Smith, on "Peel," and a very odd one (for which the editor does not stand sponsor) on the Irish Church question, by the Rev. Henry Wace. It contains one of the queerest vicious circles I ever saw urged in defence of an institution. The author maintains that the State and the Church are indissolubly connected in the nature of things, and that this is part of the essential doctrine of Protestantism. It is very plain that men like Luther, and Bucer, and even Milton, did not see their way clear to the ends of their own logic. But what then?

Of the *Broadway* the best of all the recent numbers is before me. Mr. Hannay closes his "Notes on Thackeray" by a few felicitous pages on the poetry of the great novelist. The article on "Emancipated Women" is most excellent. I cannot think the writer is a lady. If she is, so much the better; if not, no matter, for the paper is thoroughly good, whoever wrote it.

A new magazine, entitled *Britannia*, will appear on Dec. 23. It will be edited by Arthur A. Beckett, and illustrated in colours by Matt Morgan.

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

The production of "Pietra," a tragedy of almost classic simplicity, at the HAYMARKET, has afforded Miss Bateman another opportunity of showing her admirers what she can and what she cannot do in the so-called higher walks of the dramatic profession. Why, by-the-way, it should have come to be regarded as a self-evident fact that tragedy is a more elevated range of art than comedy, is a question that I have never heard satisfactorily answered. The story of "Pietra" (which has been translated from Herr Mosenthal's German by an author who prefers to remain incognito) will remind everyone who sees it of "Romeo and Juliet." The relations between the two principal characters in "Pietra" are identical with those in Shakespeare's tragedy: Pietra is a Guelph, Manfred is a Ghibelline. Pietra falls suddenly and unwittingly into love with the enemy of her house; that love is returned. So far, the two tragedies run in parallel grooves. Manfred, wounded in action, has sought shelter in the house of Pietra's father; there he is concealed by Marco, Pietra's nurse, who tells her secret to Pietra, and that lady has an interview with the young gentleman, and falls madly in love with him. This interview is interrupted by the arrival of her father and his lieutenant, who have traced the fugitive to Marco's rooms, and Pietra, in an agony of terror, gives Manfred a key which opens a secret door leading to the Ghibelline encampment. Eventually it is discovered that this key has been made use of by the enemy; and Pietra, believing that her lover has betrayed her confidence, indulges in one of those elaborate and highly-wrought imprecations without which no part played by Miss Bateman can be considered complete. Miss Bateman's curse has its effect, for the unhappy Manfred is brought into the castle mortally wounded; and, being again cursed, he tells her with his dying breath that the key was forcibly taken from him by his cousin. This lame excuse she is weak enough to believe; and, feeling that her natural taste for curses has carried her too far on this occasion, she makes the only atonement in her power by stabbing herself as the curtain falls. Of Miss Bateman's performance it is not necessary to speak at length. She has her devoted admirers and her determined enemies. Guelph and Ghibelline were not more deliberately and obstinately at variance than are these two classes of playgoers; and her admirers and her enemies have quite made up their minds on the subject of her merits. There is certainly one good quality in Miss Bateman's performance—she is thoroughly and heartily in earnest. She is evidently a laborious and most painstaking member of her profession, and she brings a highly-cultivated intelligence to bear upon the words she has to speak. Her great fault, in my opinion, is that she *must* curse. She has naturally a rather harsh intonation, and the regulation "curse" is precisely calculated to parade the very worst qualities of her voice. She seems to have lost much of that dignified repose which was one of the best features of her original performance in Leah; and when she curses she "lets out" in a manner which is impressive simply because it is repulsive. Its savage harshness would be unpleasant in a man; in a young lady (and, above all, in a pretty young lady) it is, to my thinking, hideous. However, I cannot resist the conclusion that in writing thus I do not represent the general feeling of the house on Monday last; for every speech she had to give—and particularly every speech that partook, however remotely, of an imprecatory nature—was eagerly taken up and applauded to the echo. The other parts in the play were satisfactorily played by Mr. Chippendale, Mr. Kendall (who has much improved), Mr. Walter Gordon, Mr. Howe, and Mrs. E. Fitzwilliam. The scenery and appointments are excellent; at this house they always are.

The Christmas novelties will be unusually numerous this year. The HAYMARKET revives "The Favourite of Fortune;" and Mr. F. C. Burnand supplies a burlesque on the subject of the "Rightful Heir."

The GLOBE theatre has a burlesque by Mr. R. Reece in rehearsal, the name of which has not reached me.

The new GAIETY theatre has a translation of Jonas's "Deux Arlequins," a drama founded on "L'Escarmoteur," and called "On the Cards," and a burlesque called "Robert the Devil; or, the Nun, the Dun, and the Son of a Gun."

The NEW ROYALTY has a burlesque by Mr. F. C. Burnand, called "Claude Duval," in which the hero will be played by Miss Oliver.

The ST. JAMES'S, which will be opened on Boxing Night by Mdlle. Laferte, will produce a new and original comedy by Mr. Gilbert A. Beckett, and a revival of Mr. Planché's "Sleeping Beauty."

The QUEEN'S and the HOLBORN have burlesques by Mr. W. Brough.

The PRINCE OF WALES'S produces Mr. Yates's comedy "Tame Cats" this (Saturday) evening. Although only Mr. Yates's name appears in the bill as its author, the play is the joint work of Mr. Yates and Mr. Palgrave Simpson.

COVENT GARDEN, DRURY LANE and the LYCEUM alone of the West-End theatres have pantomimes. The Drury Lane piece is by Mr. Blanchard, and is called "Grimalkin the Great; or, Harlequin Puss in Boots and the Miller's Son." The Covent Garden pantomime is by Mr. Byron, and the Lyceum pantomime is by, I believe, Mr. Greenwood.

THE LATE GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF CANADA.—The Canadian papers publish the following despatch from the late Colonial Secretary to Lord Monck:—"Downing-street, Oct. 31, 1868.—My Lord.—As the time is at hand at which your Lordship will relinquish the government of the dominion of Canada, I have the Queen's commands to convey to you her approval of the manner in which you have discharged the duties which have been confided to you. The period of your administration has not been an uneventful one. The relations between Canada and the United States before and after the termination of the civil war by which that country has been convulsed have presented questions of much moment and delicacy, and it has been your fortune to bear a distinguished part in one of the most important events which have occurred in the history of the British colonies—the confederation of the three leading provinces of British North America. In all these matters you have exhibited discretion, an uprightness of judgment, and a considerate and vigilant regard for the public interest, with which her Majesty is entirely satisfied, and which have deserved the attachment and esteem of her colonial subjects. I am to authorise you to communicate this despatch in the most fitting manner to the people of Canada.—I have, &c. (Signed), BUCKINGHAM and CHANDOS.—Governor-General the Right Hon. Viscount Monck."

THE LATE GALE.—The gale of Sunday night was most destructive to property, and caused the loss of several lives, both in London and the provinces. Several collisions took place above and below London Bridge. Below Greenwich a steamer came into collision with some barges which had broken from their moorings, and a sailor was seriously injured. Two lightermen were drowned by the sinking of a barge off the Temple stairs, and two young men met with a similar fate at Battersea Reach. The timber-yard of Messrs. Saxon and Co., in Blackfriars-road, had its contents scattered far and wide; and in the same neighbourhood several houses were more or less seriously damaged. From a house in Camberwell a water-cistern was carried three houses off, and, falling upon a greenhouse, utterly destroyed it and its contents. Two or three houses in Clerkenwell had their roofs blown off, the occupants being rescued uninjured from the ruins. More or less serious disasters took place at sea, and at one time the Great Eastern, now lying in the Medway, was in danger. From Ramsgate news comes of several wrecks on the Goodwins and the coast, not accompanied by loss of life. From Penzance reports have arrived of noble life-boat services, as well as of the loss of seven men, drowned in attempting to reach the shore in an ordinary boat. At Portmadoc eighteen lives out of twenty-one were saved by the life-boat. From Liverpool, Wales, Plymouth, and Portsmouth similar accounts are given of destruction of small vessels. In Ireland wrecks, with loss of life, occurred at Arklow and Waterford. The mail-steamer that she must be docked for repairs. A melancholy catastrophe has just happened to a Clyde iron steamer, the Hibernia, choly catastrophe has just happened to a Clyde iron steamer, the Hibernia, one of a line of packets plying between New York and Glasgow. When in mid ocean her machinery broke down, and the ship, becoming unmanageable and in a sinking condition, was abandoned by the crew and passengers. Two boats, containing the captain and fifty other persons, were picked up by an Aberdeen ship and landed at John O'Groats. A third boat, with thirty-three persons in it, was swamped; and two other boats, containing fifty, are still missing.

THE LATE M. BERRYER.

We last week announced the death of M. Berryer, the distinguished French advocate and deputy, and published a memoir of his life. We this week place before our readers a Portrait of the deceased, as well as a view of his home at Angerville. There are few places which are just now attracting more public attention in Paris than the mansion represented in our Engraving. Anything which recalls the memory of the great man who has so long held a foremost position in the political and intellectual society of France is eagerly regarded; and it is not surprising, therefore, that the house to which the great advocate devoted so much attention should be just now the most popular building in public estimation. It is here that, in a room devoted to the purpose, have been found those boxes filled with the letters that represented a long lifetime of correspondence, which it was intended should form the foundation of those memoirs that the illustrious lawyer had intended to publish. Another has now been added to them, if the publication should be determined upon by his representatives—the letter just received from the Comte de Chambord by Madame Arthur Berryer. This communication is as follows:—

"Fribourg, Nov. 30.—I learn, Madame, the disaster which has just fallen upon you, and I am unwilling to delay an instant in telling you that I take part, from the bottom of my heart, in your final affliction. France loses, in the person of M. Berryer, one of her noblest children, the cause of right its most elegant defender, and myself one of my most faithful friends. I shall never, be certain, forget what has constituted during his long career the strength, the glory, and the honor of his life—namely, the constancy of his devotedness, the sincerity of his faith, the warmth of his heart, the elevation of his character, the power of his language, and the ascendancy of his genius. Nor shall I ever be ungrateful of the services which he has rendered to our dear country, to my family, and to myself. Be to his grandson, my godchild, the interpreter of my affectionate sympathy, and tell him to hope himself always worthy of the name he bears. Receive the assurance of my sincere condolence.—H. B. V."

The enormous mass of material for compiling a memoir, which would be almost a historical work, will perhaps deter the family of M. Berryer from undertaking the task. In arguing a case in favor of compensation for the destruction of a house, he once said that nothing could repay him in case of the demolition of his own dwelling, since he should never be able to rearrange the immense quantity of papers and documents which he kept there in systematic order; and, since it is said that he never destroyed a letter of any importance whatever, it may be presumed that the room devoted to papers and correspondence was designed according to a precise plan for their proper registration and easy reference.

It was to Angerville that M. Berryer was removed during his last severe illness; and he was uneasy until he could feel that he was at home amidst his family. It was at Angerville, too, that he had caused to be constructed the mausoleum in which his father and mother had been buried, and to which his own remains have now been conveyed. This

monument is simply composed of six tree-trunks covered with ivy, and forms, as it were, a rustic chapel, in the porch of which is inscribed, "Reposoir d'une vieillesse innocente." In visiting this tomb, M. Berryer has been heard to say, pointing with

THE LATE M. BERRYER.

his stick to the stone, "It is there that I wish to be buried—at home with my own." This chapel and the little church of Angerville face the chateau to which the great advocate loved to retire from his arduous duties in Paris. It may be seen from our illustration that the chateau itself is of a monumental character; and is, indeed, one of the ancient dwellings of the French *gentilshommes*. It was built by Jacques Coeur, the celebrated sireyvalais, who, after having lent 300,000 crowns to Charles VII., was compelled to quit France, and died warring against the Turks. The chateau has two entrances, that at the eastern extremity being nearest to the apartments occupied by its late owner. These apartments consist of the sleeping-chamber, in which he died, and to which only his most intimate friends and members of his own family were admitted. Indeed, in his last hours only the immediate attendants and some very close companions were permitted to see him. He frequently fell into a long swoon, and it was sometimes doubtful whether life had not departed. On one occasion, it is said that, on awakening from such a profound lethargy, he was himself surprised, and exclaimed, "What! I am not dead, then? Ah! well—vive le Roi!" From the sleeping apartment a cabinet leads to the eastern lower of the chateau, in which is an oratory, fitted with exquisitely-beautiful windows; but these are but one example of the fine works of art that claim the attention of the visitor. The entire building is traversed by a narrow passage or vestibule, leading to the garden and park; and on the ground floor to the left are found the grand saloon, the billiard-room, and the study, which is furnished with the severest simplicity. In the billiard-room are the family portraits, among which that of his father, who is represented in the advocate's robe, is the most conspicuous. The saloon is filled with valuable objects of vertu and souvenirs of the most interesting character. On one side is a portrait of Charles X., painted by Horace Vernet, and further on another by Giro. On the other side is the portrait of the Duchess of Angoulême, also by Giro. Under the portrait of Charles X. is a panel of the carriage-door of the Duchess of Berry in 1830, the panel itself containing her arms. Opposite the fireplace is a reduced copy of the picture representing the entry of Henry IV. into Paris, an event not unassociated with the chateau, since one of the sheriffs who presents the keys of the town to the King is the Sieur d'Uxval, Seigneur of Angerville. The dining-room, which is a magnificent apartment, in oak panelling, contains a fine portrait of Louis XIV., bearing this inscription, "The King dined at Angerville on Nov. 3, 1650." On the first floor is the apartment called the Prince's Room, in remembrance of the Prince of Condé, who passed a night there. The chateau is, in fact, full of mementoes of the monarchy to which M. Berryer was so devoted. The building may be said to stand on an island, for it is entirely surrounded by water, the river Becasse passing through the park, which is a beautiful domain of about 500 acres. On the eastern side, on the Fontainebleau road, is the favourite walk of the late owner. It leads to a pile of grey rockwork, which he had caused to be erected to add to the picturesque appearance of the scene; and a

M. BERRYER'S CHATEAU AT ANGERVILLE.

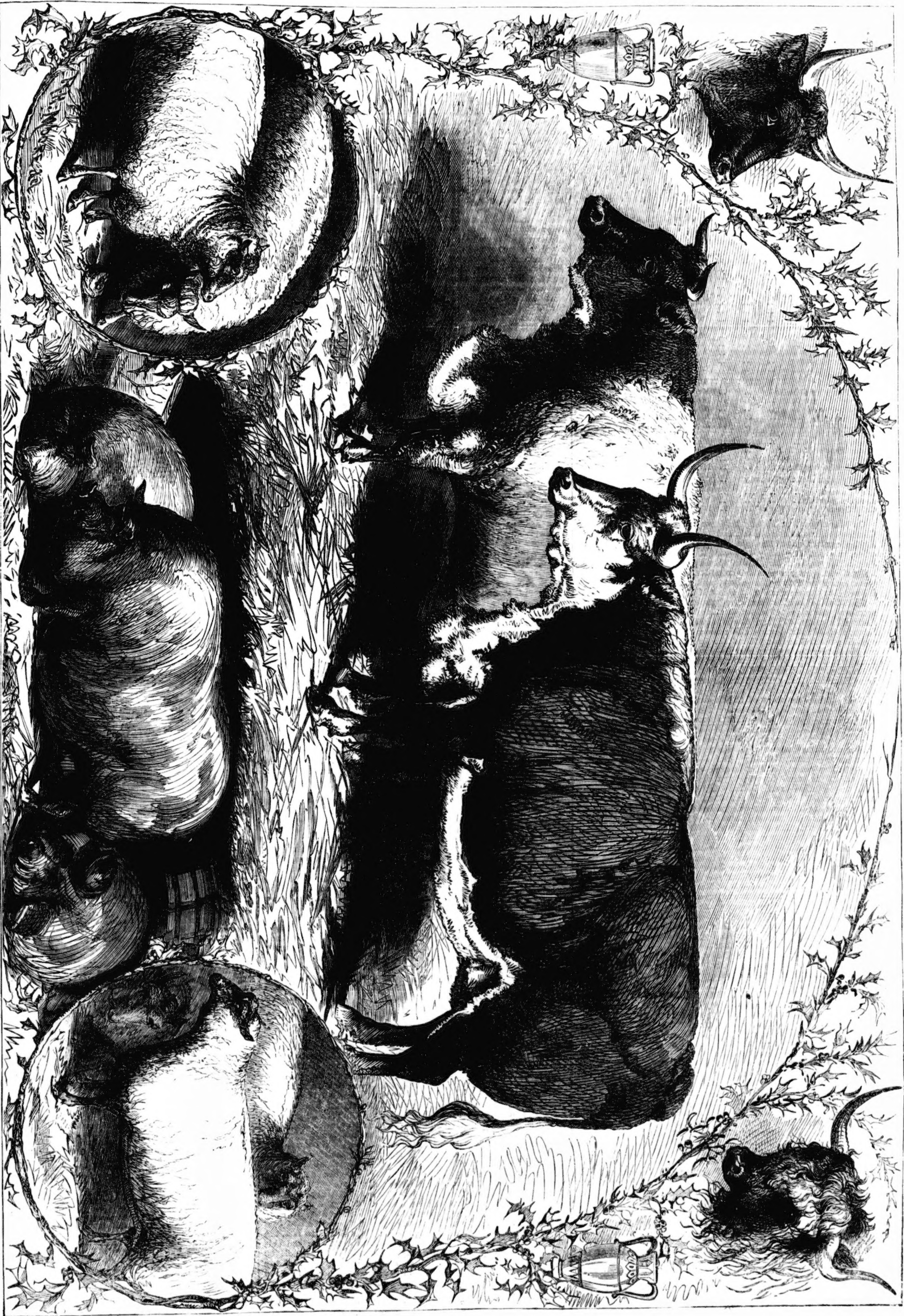
beautiful domain of about 500 acres. On the eastern side, on the Fontainebleau road, is the favourite walk of the late owner. It leads to a pile of grey rockwork, which he had caused to be erected to add to the picturesque appearance of the scene; and a

M. BERRYER'S CHATEAU AT ANGERVILLE.

THE BELL OF BERRYER'S CHATEAU AT ANGERVILLE. (See page 37.)

M. BERRYER'S CHATEAU AT ANGERVILLE. (See page 37.)





Lord Berners's Fat Leicester Wethers. 1st Prize, £20.

The Earl of Hardwicke's Short-horned Heifer, Homecomb. 1st Prize, £25.
Mr. T. Chamberlayne's Black-headed Pig. 1st Prize, £10.
Mr. William Heath's Hereford Sheep. 1st Prize, £10.

PRIZE ANIMALS AT THE SMITHFIELD CLUB CATTLE SHOW.—SEE PAGE 370.

Lord Walsingham's Fat Southdown Wethers. 1st Prize, £20.

STREET TRAFFIC SIGNALLING.—The regulation of the street traffic of the metropolis, the difficulties of which have been so often commented upon, seems likely now to receive an important auxiliary. In the middle of the road, between Bridge-street and Great George-street, Westminster, Messrs. Saxby and Farmer, the well known railway signalling engineers, have erected a column, 20 ft. high, with a spacious gas-lamp near the top, the design of which is the application of the semaphore principle to the public streets at points where foot passengers have hitherto depended for their protection on the ara and gesticulations of a policeman—often a very inadequate defence against accident. The lamp will usually present to view a green light, which will serve to foot-passengers by way of caution, and at the same time remind drivers of vehicles and eque-trians that they ought at this point to slacken their speed. The effect of substituting a red light for the green one, and of raising the arms of the semaphore—a simultaneous operation—will be to arrest the traffic on each side. The signals, signals will not interfere, it is thought, in the slightest degree with the ordinary use of the crossing. The diameter of the light is 6 in., the signalling arms are 4 ft. long, and the column, as a whole, presents a handsome appearance. The machinery of the apparatus for this new application of gas appears extremely simple, and the general effect of the invention is the substitution of a gigantic signalling apparatus for a scarcely visible policeman. The column was erected by the patentees on the authority of Mr. Gathorne Hardy, the retiring Home Secretary, and with the entire approval of Sir Richard Mayne. It was used for the first time at the assembling of the new Parliament, on Thursday. A more difficult crossing-place could scarcely be mentioned, and should the anticipations of the inventor be realised, similar structures will no doubt be speedily erected in many other parts of the metropolis. Of course, suitable regulations will be issued for the guidance of the police, by whom the signals will be worked, and also of the public.

Literature.

By ALFRED TENNYSON. Illustrated by Gustave Doré.
London: Moxon and Co. 1868.

The space that we are able to devote to this sumptuous book will bear only a poor proportion to its claims, but we can at least use strong words of admiration about it. It is the best gift-book of the season for circles in which something genuine as well as pretty is demanded. There are plenty of gift-books in which the letterpress is reprint, or little better, and there are some in which the illustrations are gathered together from various old sources. But in this Tennyson-Doré edition of "Enid," we have the second-best narrative poem of the Laureate of England illustrated with all the best resources of his art by the greatest of living illustrators. Mr. Ruskin may complain of Doré lending himself to the illustration of Balzac's "Contes Drolatiques," and grumble at English publishers for setting him to illustrate the Bible; but Doré has a manly force, and a catholicity of receptive power which Mr. Ruskin—ever intense, but too often narrow—cannot understand. In this magnificent book, while the engraver has done his best, and the plates, merely considered as plates, may be contemplated with rare delight, Doré himself has manifested at least all his usual power. His figures, as we all know, are defective in drawing and rarely successful, except in grotesque themes; but to this there is an exception in the case of Enid in the present volume. Whether you like her or not, and whatever the strict figure-artist may have to say to her, she stands here as the figure of the story. We do not like the scene in which Geraint cuts off Earl Doorm's head; but the landscape, as might be expected, are magnificent, displaying all Doré's well-known power of conveying weird effects of light and shade, and a power of expressing tenderness or delicacy in foliage for which we had scarcely given him credit. The scene in which Geraint is bearing down upon the robbers (opposite page 59) is very powerful, as all who look at it will admit; and that in which we have the full-front view of Enid will illustrate what we have said of delicacy in foliage.

Perhaps "Enid" is the best of the "Idylls," the most natural and the least modern. "Guinevere" is really and truly a modern epic fragment; but "Enid" is germane to the age in which the scene is laid. Whether it would be well for anyone to read it first in company with Doré's pictures we cannot say; but sure we are that anyone who takes the two together will never be able to dissociate the poems and the illustrations in his memory.

That there may be no mistake, we add that the volume is one for the drawing-room table. It is fit, of course, for a Christmas gift; but we should consider it a peculiarly appropriate present to make to a newly-married lady.

Gems of English Art of this Century. Twenty-four Pictures from National Collections. Printed in Colours by Leighton Brothers. With Illustrative Texts by FRANCIS TURNER PALGRAVE. London: George Routledge and Sons.

The difficult art of printing in colours from wood blocks has of recent years been brought to a considerable degree of perfection; and perhaps few, if any, of our printers have been more instrumental in bringing about this result than Messrs. Leighton Brothers. And, certainly, of the many excellent specimens of colour-printing that have lately been issued, none have surpassed the volume before us. The production of such a work was a bold undertaking; but the success of the effort fully justifies the enterprise of all concerned, and this success, and the skill and care that ensured it, will be most fully appreciated by those who are best acquainted with the originals of the pictures here reproduced and with the difficulties of the process by means of which their reproduction has been accomplished. Those originals are among the masterpieces, if not of the best, certainly of some of the foremost masters in the English school. They embrace, moreover, every variety of subject, as well as every style of drawing and colouring. And to reproduce, by the hard and difficult process of surface-printing, all the characteristic traits in the works of the masters here delineated was, as we have said, a daring enterprise; but the daring, as we have also said, is amply justified by the result. It would, perhaps, be too much to say that every delicate touch of the several masters' hands has been exactly rendered in the plates before us. There are touches imparted to a picture by the action of the master-mind guiding the brush or the pencil which no power save living genius can impart. But we do not hesitate to say that in this volume we have a wonderfully close, and certainly marvellously beautiful, rendering of the leading characteristics which distinguish the several painters specimens of whose works are given. The book is emphatically what it calls itself—"Gems of English Art;" it is in itself, in fact, a small but most select and admirable gallery of British masters. There are in all twenty-four pictures, which include one specimen each from the works of Landseer, Leslie, Newton, Mulready, Linnell, Callcott, Collins, Sydney Cooper, Egg, Macise, Stanfield, Roberts, Constable, Wilkie, Webster, Turner, Danby, Etty, Cope, Redgrave, Ward, Herring, West, and Eastlake. There is thus, as may be readily understood, very considerable variety, including figures, landscapes, architecture, seascapes, historical pictures, animal life of various kinds, delineations of actual existences, and themes drawn from the imaginations of the painters or suggested by the writings of some of the most gifted authors; but in no department, either in drawing, engraving, or printing, can we perceive any trace of failure; on the contrary, in each branch of labour that had to be combined in order to obtain success as a whole, skill and care of the highest kind are apparent, and the result is one of the most valuable volumes we have ever seen.

But the work displays something besides artistic excellence; it is a literary gem as well. The essays which Mr. F. T. Palgrave modestly calls "texts" add greatly to the value of the book. In these papers we have very valuable information conveyed, and yet none of the stale, stock phrases of art-criticism. Mr. Palgrave displays a warm feeling for art in general, and a keen appreciation of the merits of each of the masters with whose productions he has to deal. After reading his essays, we have a livelier conception both of the stories told in the several pictures and of the beauties of the respective masters' styles; moreover, where the artist's career throws light upon his work, the outline of his life is given, and we are thus introduced to a knowledge both of the painting and the painter. Furthermore, a general outline of the history of the several schools of English art is placed before us; we are told how, and with whom, one branch took its rise, how another was developed, and how all attained to their present eminence. Consequently, the work, both in its artistic and in its literary features, is one to be highly valued and carefully treasured; and we hope that it is only the first instalment of a series of similar works in which other English painters may be delineated in an equally happy manner. The field is by no means exhausted here; the skill to do justice to the highest efforts of genius is evidently available; and we trust this splendid volume will meet with such a measure of success—which it well deserves—as will stimulate the several parties engaged in its production to further enterprises of a like kind.

HOLIDAY BOOKS.

The Five Days' Entertainments at Wentworth Grange. By FRANCIS TURNER PALGRAVE. London: Macmillan and Co.

Cliffthorpe; or, the Progress of Character. By HARRIET FOWER. Author of "Beatrice Langton," &c. London: Ward, Lock, and Tyler.

The Boy Foresters. A Tale of the Days of Robin Hood. By ANNE BOWMAN. Author of "Esperanza," &c. London: Routledge.

Tossed on the Waves. A Story of Young Life. By EDWIN HODDER. Author of "The Junior Clerk," &c. London: Hodder and Stoughton.

All the new books of a Christmas season are sure to be welcome and to find friends. But it is not strange if one or two should

happen to become favourites and be "monopolised," as society phrases it, when beautiful Miss Richmond is always found in conjunction with the Earl of Star and Garter. The parallel between books and girls can be easily made—when there is room for it; but at present it need only be said that men, in no way selfish, always prefer taking this or that darling to dinner, and being equally officious when the waltzing commences. Our own duty—at least with books—is to be grave and do fair justice to all. But, if we were allowed just a little license, we should be very much inclined to give the golden apple of our admiration to the beautiful volume by Mr. Francis Turner Palgrave (at least as far as our scrutiny has gone at present).

The "Five Days' Entertainments" might have extended to the thousand-and-one nights, and still there might be longing for the morrow. Such pretty and poetical stories can never tire. In delicate framework which need not be described, Mr. Palgrave incloses five-and-twenty stories, divided into sets of five, each set being connected with one of the five senses. These stories are supposed to be told by children to children, and nicer specimens of growing-up human nature could not be met than the narrators and their audience. And these juvenile authors and readers have little, half-developed characters which add a great charm to their literary compositions. Be it observed, on behalf of Mr. Palgrave "and his young friends," that nobody pretends to be original. The stories are taken from sources home and foreign, the Germans, of course, supplying very much of the raw material. Demons, wizards, birds of evil, and so forth, play their part; but yet there is much of plain domestic life and common sense; and there are twenty-five morals unmistakable, but as graceful and pleasing as morals usually are not. Amongst old friends remembered we find the "Eye and No Eye," a purely Eastern story; and "The Poor Noble," an Italian tale, which has become nearly universal. Poetic readers will remember it in Mr. Coventry Patmore's first volume (1844), under the title of "The Falcon." When the scornful lady, scornful no longer, comes to her impoverished lover to beg for his favourite bird, she finds that he has had it roasted for her dinner! It reads beautifully in prose as well as in verse; and, with four-and-twenty other tales, each containing something brilliant, what wonder if we become somewhat weak and sentimental over the volume? And, besides, there are many illustrations by Mr. Arthur Hughes—wood engravings far surpassing the ordinary affairs that do so well for ordinary books. It is impossible to describe their excellence; but, altogether, we wish to convey something far stronger than a hint to all who are going to hunt through Christmas volumes.

Miss Harriet Power has written some books which will certainly induce their readers to get "Cliffthorpe; or, the Progress of Character." At Cliffthorpe there is good society; for Mr. Dalrymple has an enormous country house, and a chapel of his own, because the church is rather far off. This involves a private chaplain, who has to look after the education of his children, Cecil and Adelaide, and his niece, Florence Neville, as well. And so, by degrees, the scene reveals the Rev. Dionysius Cave, and the Rev. Mr. Donnithorpe, the one very impulsive and calculated to shock anybody who didn't know him; the other plain and serious, but scarcely so attractive a member of society. Both persons are capital fellows. Cecil and Florence are clever, and develop their characters by becoming almost like free-thinkers; whilst Adelaide, celebrated for being utterly uncontrollable, settles down into a most lovable style of young lady, and is loved and married accordingly by her tutor, Mr. Donnithorpe. Many of the characters—old Mrs. Nelson, for instance—are excellently drawn, and make a didactic story pleasing. Timid Conservatives will be glad to hear that there is much hatred and terror connected with Roman Catholicism in the pages of Cliffthorpe. The illustrations are simply of the simplest kind.

"The Boy Foresters" must be approached with caution. Hubert, the eldest, aged about fifteen, is so prodigiously learned and wise that we are frightened at him; whilst his brother Ella, aged ten, abandons himself to eating and talking about eating. Fielding says, in "Jonathan Wild," "The conversation, as is usual in polite company, turned upon what they were then eating, and what they had lately eaten," which observation is ironical enough; but Miss Anne Bowman absolutely seems to think the talk itself humorous. The adventures of the boy foresters and their sister, and others, with Robin Hood and bands of still more lawless men are given in a manner which may please young people, but certainly has no vitality in it to captivate those who are familiar with the best contributions to such literature. But its morality concerning the foresters and the state of England during Richard's reign and absence is undeniable. The illustrations are weak. In one—a boy in a tree—it is impossible to say where the boy's legs begin and the tree's branches end.

Mr. Edwin Hodder is nothing unless he "improves an occasion," and he insinuates the improvement in so simple yet manly a fashion that the despisers of the "goody" style can find no fault with him. "Tossed on the Waves" is the story of a father and son emigrating to Australia—the father being lost in a storm during the passage out. But Charles Harvey is a splendid fellow, and does well. He makes acquaintances on board, goes into business, and marries. He is able, also, to convert the ship's crew from the vice of swearing; and thus one of the sailors, nicknamed "Beetle-brow," becomes an important character. Of such story as there is, it is unnecessary to tell more; but, for Mr. Hodder's sake, we would say that the mystery of Bob Amesbury's intentionally shooting his step brother (if that phrase be correct) is quite unfair to the reader. It is quite uncertain whether Bob is a real murderer or not; but he certainly repents, and dies nobly. The description of the storm is powerful, and the early scenes of schoolboy life are fresh and glowing.

BOOKS FOR THE YOUNG.

First on the list is a new edition of the Rev. Charles Kingsley's delightful book, *The Heroes; or, Greek Fairy Tales for my Children* (Macmillan and Co., London). This book does not need reviewing; it has long stood in the front rank of books for the young, and may be read with intense enjoyment by the mature. Several writers have tried to make capital for young readers out of the Greek Mythology. Hawthorne tried, and, in our opinion, made a failure of it in his innocent but rather feeble "Fangewood Tales." Mr. Kingsley has succeeded, as the world well knows; and in this edition we have the charm of some very nice illustrations, in gold and colours, added to that of the text. The pictures look as if they had been drawn by a lady's hand, and a little more force and directness of treatment would have been, in our opinion, desirable; but they must be cordially praised in all respects, and the colouring is excellent up to a point which is almost beyond praise. For a gift-book for the young, in educated circles, it is impossible that the year should produce a prettier volume than this.

In *Songs for the Little Ones* (Ward, Lock, and Tyler: London) we are presented with a collection of verses, original and extracted, and some pictures, coloured and plain, which are pleasing enough. The verses are of all kinds—good, bad, and indifferent; but this thick little quarto would, no doubt, be acceptable in quarters where Mr. Kingsley's "Heroes" would be flouted.

Do our readers know "A. L. O. E." as a writer for children? We hope they do; for she is, perhaps, the very best of the Evangelical school of such writers. This new book of hers, *On the Way; or, Places Passed by Pilgrims* (Nelson, London and Edinburgh), is founded on the "Pilgrim's Progress;" and, though we cannot say that we like explaining allegories of the high poetic rank of Bunyan's great work—though, indeed, we do not think that any allegory that required it would well bear explanation, direct or indirect, could be worth the trouble—we can recommend this little volume by "A. L. O. E." to people who are not troubled by any such scruples. It seems to do the thing as inoffensively as it could be done, presenting illustrative criticisms, or side-lights, in the shape of a story.

Pictures from Nature, by Mary Howitt, with twelve illustrations,

printed in colours (Routledge, London), is not a book for children, and grown persons may read it with much pleasure; but it would make a very nice volume to present to a young lady of eighteen who possessed some love of nature. Mrs. Howitt is a delightful "indicator" of natural beauties and meanings, and this little book is full of the charm of her peculiar sensibility and her pure and lofty manner. All readers will agree in praising the picture opposite page 62. On page 65, a line is quoted as from Crabbe, which sounds uncommonly like the first line of Wordsworth's poem about the leech-gatherer. But perhaps we are wrong, and, in any case, we have pleasure in recommending a very pleasant and exhilarating book to our readers.

As to *The Lost Children; or, a Night's Adventure*, by H. W. Nicholson (Marlborough and Co., London), we fancy we can recommend it to those who can swallow the statement that "human nature is more readily led by vicious than by virtuous example." This, on page 3, arrested us directly. We can have but little sympathy with a writer who affirms this of human nature and then talks religion. If it be really true that the evil in human nature is greater than the good, what reason is there for presuming the existence of anything good anywhere above human nature? We foresee the answer, but a second thought will show anyone its fallacy. However, this little story contains natural and lifelike touches, and seems as if it were founded in fact. It is worth reading, and is quite prettily got up.

Busy Hands and Patient Hearts; or, the Blind Boy of Dresden and his Friends, translated from the German of Gustav Nientz by Annie Harwood (second thousand—Hodder and Stoughton, London), appears to us to be deserving of the success which is promised by its run into a second thousand. We wish the translator had not added headings of her own selection to the chapters. They give a namby-pamby air to the book, and take from the naive German spirit which would otherwise pervade it wholly. Look at this:—

See the shining dewdrops,
On the flowers strewed;
Proving, as they sparkle,
God is ever good.

It is a great pity that children should have to read such nonsense. The sight of shining dewdrops may retouch the sense of beauty; but they can't "prove" anything, whatever they may suggest. The story itself is a good one, and we have pleasure in commending it to our readers.

The Boy Cavaliers; or, the Siege of Clidessord, with Illustrations (Routledge and Co., London), bears a name which is almost a guarantee of at least some kind of merit. It is by the Rev. H. C. Adams, M.A., author of "Barford Bridge," "School-boy Honours," &c. It is a book for boys, and is written in the old-fashioned manner, which we should call the "high-and-dry" manner.

Mr. W. E. Coghlan (B.A., Trinity College, Dublin), who writes *St. George's Key, a Tale for Boys* (F. Warne and Co., London), will find plenty of readers, we dare say. His book smacks of actual experience, and perhaps schoolboys will not quarrel with his bits of Latin. This little volume, also, we can recommend.

But the only four books on this list which display any special gifts in writing for the young are those of Mr. Kingsley, A. L. O. E., Nieritz, and Mrs. Mary Howitt.

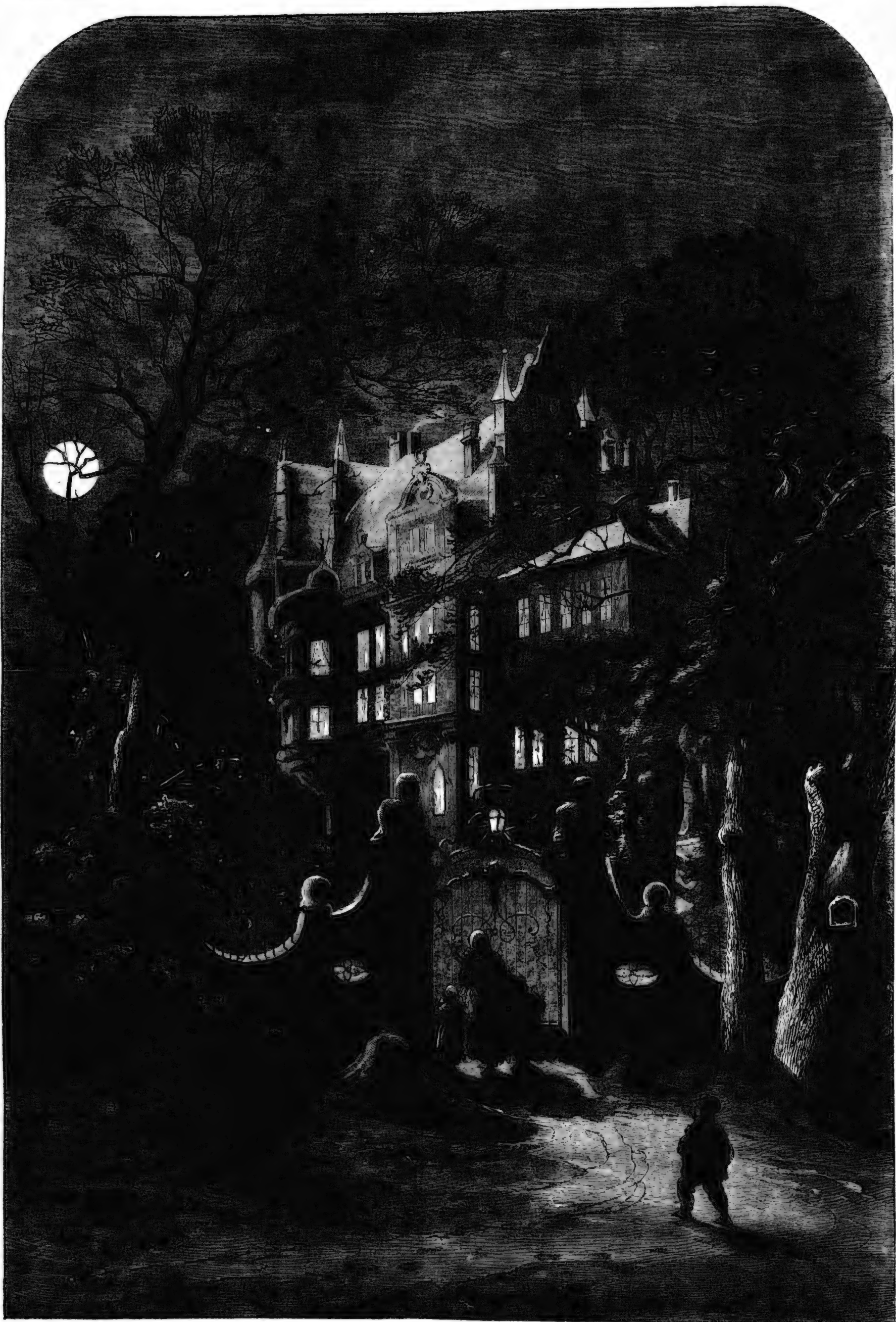
A FIAT has been granted by the outgoing Attorney-General for a writ of error in the case of Madame Rachel. The points relied upon in its support consist chiefly of objections to the jurisdiction of the Court which tried and sentenced the prisoner, and to the competency of Mr. Commissioner Keir to sit as a Judge at the Old Bailey since the reconstruction of the City of London Court. The case will be argued in the Court of Queen's Bench in the course of next term.

THE ANGLO-BELGIAN PRIZE FUND.—The prizes offered by the committee of this fund, at its inauguration in Brussels, and for which nearly 200 English volunteers competed, are to be distributed to the winners on Monday next, the 14th inst., at four p.m., at 21, Albert gate, Hyde Park (Mr. Charles Mercier's studio), when a special meeting of the general committee will be held. In the absence from England of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, who is the hon. president, we presume that Field Marshal Sir John Burgoyne, the acting president, will preside. A report will be presented by Colonel Thomson, from the executive, of which body he is the chairman, of the committee's proceedings since its formation. It is probable, too, that the meeting may have an opportunity of inspecting a proof of the committee's engraving from Mr. Charles Mercier's picture of the King of the Belgians. In addition to the Anglo-Belgian prizes, towards which the King subscribed the munificent sum of £150, the Tir National prizes of silver plate won by our English volunteers and forwarded to the committee through the Belgian Minister, will also be distributed; so that it is likely the proceedings will be of a very interesting nature.

LORD NAPIER IN EGYPT.—Her Majesty's ship Endymion arrived off Alexandria on the evening of Monday, the 2nd ult., and Lord Napier landed early on the following morning, his Lordship having previously been met on board the frigate by Colonel Stanton, C.B., Consul-General, accompanied by Vice-Consul Calvert and secretary Cohen, together with several Egyptian officials. Lord Napier immediately proceeded by an express train for Cairo, where he was received by Mr. Rende, the Consul, and by the Egyptian authorities. The Casr Moussa (the Palace of Delight) was placed at the disposal of his Lordship by the Viceroy, this being the palace where the Prince of Wales resided during his last visit. On the Wednesday morning Lord Napier went in a state carriage to the Palace of the Abbessiah, in the Desert, where he was received by the Viceroy, who, surrounded by his Ministers, was invested with the grand cross of the Star of India. The ceremony being completed, Lord Napier witnessed from the Viceroy's tent a review, in which there were about 6000 troops of all arms on the ground. After the review lunch was provided at the palace; and in the evening Colonel Stanton gave a banquet, the day's festivities being concluded with a ball, which was kept up until a late hour.

THE NEW HOUSE.—What a promising House! Young, Stronge, Hardy, Birley, Bright, Whyllie, and Wise; with Manners, Power, and Hope! What a useful House! With its Smiths, Taylors, Potters, Cartwrights, Arkwrights, Baker, Brewer, Miller, Collier, Forester, Turner, and Goldsmith! (Who says there are no working men in the new Parliament?) What a country House! Containing Woods, Wells, Hills, Beaches, Caves, Moores, Mills, Bourne, Dyke, Lea, Croft, Holt, Grove, Loch, Forde, Platt, Barrow, Reed, Hay, and Stone! What a familiar, free, and easy House! With its Richards, Williams, Edwards, Henry, Percy, Walter, Simon, Simson, Lawrence, Cecil, Clement, Gregory, Charley, Davie, and Dick! What a jolly House! Tito and Merry, with Raikes, Gladstones, good Fellows, and Portman; with Cavendish and a Clay; with Lush, Bass, and Guinness, a Glass, and a Quest! What a serious House! Has it not Palmers, Monk, Chaplin, Vickers, Kirk, and Graves? What an accommodating House! With Chambers, Hutt, Booth, Davenport, Locke, and Bell, with Howes, Cole, and Dyott, with Pease, Whitbread, and a Round! N.B. Prices Low. What a belligerent House! Supplied with Whitworth, Enfield, and Lancaster, and dealing both in Ball and Knox! What a sporting House! Hunt, Belakunt, Soudham, Mowbray, Fowler, Bage, Bagwell, and, alas! Fochin! What an intellectual House! Burke, Sheridan, Walpole, Erskine, Grenville, Wyndham, North, Peel, and Russell; Baxter, Berkeley, Crichton, Disraeli, Hamilton, Milford, Robertson, and Sherlock; Barry, Blake, Northcote, and West; Gray, Collins, Coleridge, Herbert, Hood, Otway, Campbell, Cowper (not forgetting Gilpin), Scott, Gower, Gore, Aytoun, Montgomery, Shirley, Beaumont and Fletcher, Milton and Pim!—Punch.

POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION.—The managers of the Polytechnic have their Christmas preparations already well advanced. The large hall is being newly arranged and decorated, and is, after Christmas, to exhibit some new features, the novelty of which must not be damaged by any premature disclosures. One novelty was, however, introduced on Wednesday evening, when Professor Pepper gave an interesting lecture, historical and descriptive, of a watch, apropos of a new system of construction, which has recently been adopted by Mr. Streeter, of Conduit-street. This gentleman, wishing to neutralise the advantage which the Swiss watchmakers have over their English competitors, through the abundance and cheapness of labour, has introduced the American system of making watches by machinery, the American machines being, of course, improved by English care and finish. The result is that a third of the price is saved, and the watch is better, through the greater accuracy with which the minute wheels, cogs, and levers are cut. The principle is, in fact, the same which has been carried out with success in the Government small-arms factories, where all the minute parts of a rifle are made by machinery with an accuracy and certainty which could not possibly be approached by hand labour. Mr. Streeter makes his "parts of a watch" in the same manner, saving thus an immensity of cost in labour, while at the same time he produces an accuracy of fit and proportion which can only be secured by machinery. Professor Pepper gave a lucid and interesting explanation of the principles of watch construction, and then showed how efficiently they could be carried out by Mr. Streeter's machinery. A very crowded audience listened with attention to the lecture, and frequently applauded the lecturer in the course of his observations.



A GERMAN CHÂTEAU BY MOONLIGHT.

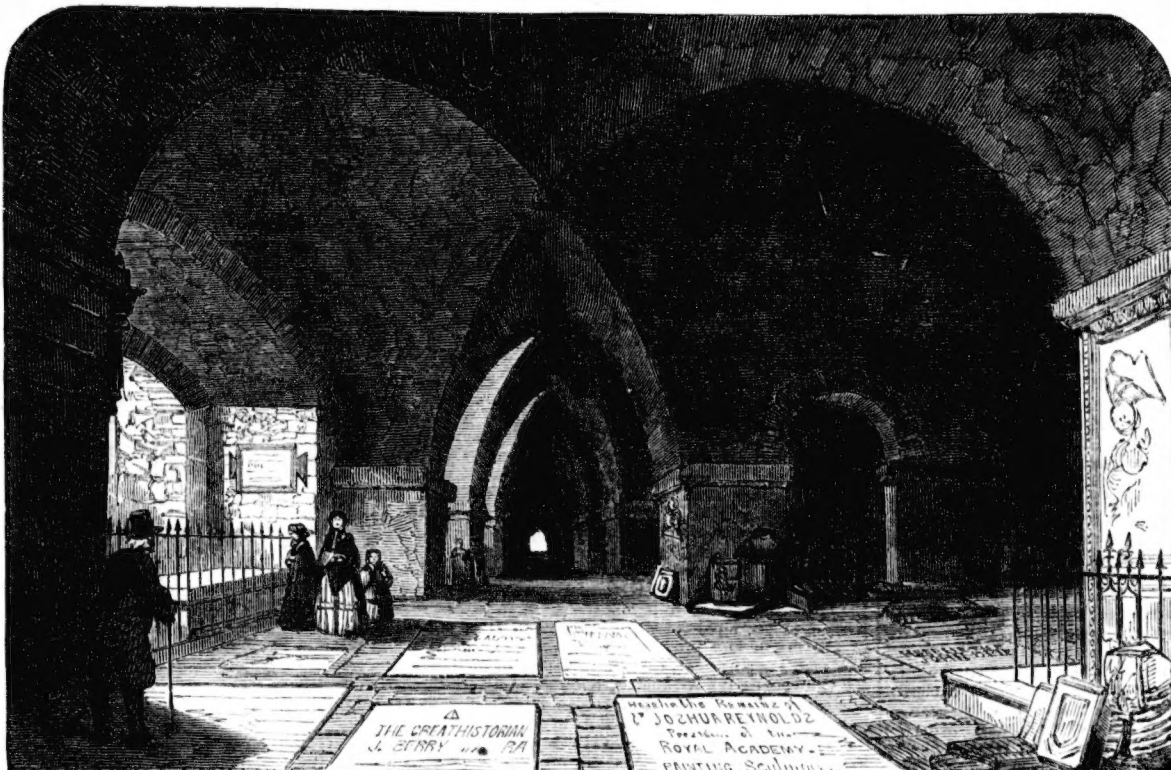
MEMORIALS OF TURNER THE PAINTER.

MEMORIALS OF
TURNER THE PAINTER.

WE this week publish some memorials of one of England's greatest artists, Joseph Mallord William Turner, which we are sure will be interesting to our readers, as everything must be that was in any way connected with that great and singular genius. The subjoined details respecting the spots delineated in our Engravings will no doubt be welcome also.

THE PAINTER'S BIRTHPLACE,
26, MAIDEN-LANE, COVENT-
GARDEN.

It has often surprised us, when visiting places of great interest connected with important historical and other associations, to note how little is known by those living on the spot of things which many would gladly travel miles to see. In London more than in the country this want of knowledge is remarkable, and many a curious incident might be related by those who have been engaged in collecting information on these subjects. As an instance, it may be worth while to mention that some time ago, while wandering with a friend in search of the residence of Milton the poet, in Westminster, we inquired of a cheesemonger, "Pray, Sir, can you tell us which house in this street was formerly occupied by Milton?" and the reply was, "Milton, Milton! No, Sir, I do not know the name, although I have lived here this five-and-twenty years!" Nor were we much more successful in gaining particulars in connection with the house said to have been the residence of Dryden, over the entrance of "Fleur-de-lis"-court, in Fetter-lane. The people living in the house were as ignorant of the matter as were the attendants in the office of Mr. Levy, the officer to the Sheriff of Middlesex, at the corner. On leaving the spot one of the worthies from the latter establishment hurried after our friend, and, tapping him upon the shoulder, said, "Dryden was the name you asked for? Well, I don't know it about it here; but if he is behind in his rent, or anything in that line, we will soon find him for you, Sir." Hoping, however, that since the occurrence of the above-mentioned events things had improved, we lately journeyed to Maiden-lane in search of the house in which the greatest landscape



TURNER'S GRAVE IN THE CRYPT OF ST. PAUL'S.

years carried on his business of a hairdresser. The entrance to the shop was up the arched passage; and when we saw a little child playing on the doorstep we could not but mentally glance back to eighty or ninety years ago, when the now famous artist might have been seen on the same spot. We went and looked from that point of view at the commonplace and grim-coloured walls and chimney-pots, and could not help wondering that in such an unlikely place a child should have been reared whose powers enabled him to give palpable illustrations of the wild and beautiful phases of both sea and land in various countries.

Turner himself said to different persons that he was born in Wales, Derbyshire, Bristol, and other picturesque places. But the well-known eccentricities of the artist seem to discredit these statements, and the facts that he has stated his birthplace to have been in various parts, and that the registration of his baptism is in the parish books of the church by Covent Garden Market, where rest the remains of his father and mother, confirm us in the opinion we formed, after making various inquiries, that Turner was really born in the house shown in the Engraving.

In the early days of Turner the painter, the occupation of wig-maker and hairdresser was held in much more esteem than now, and the professors of the craft were generally distinguished for intelligence and a certain amount of artistic and musical ability. We could mention several persons of skill connected with the arts who are the sons of hairdressers; and it is probable that young Turner received proper encouragement and appreciation of his wonderful genius.

TURNER'S HOUSE, 47, QUEEN ANNE-STREET.

This house, which is situated on the south side of Queen Anne-street, at a short distance after passing Harley-street towards the west, is not remarkable for its architectural features. It, however, for many years attracted the attention of most passengers that way by its neglected and dismal appearance. The windows were blocked up in the most unsightly manner, the paint was worn off by the weather, and the windows were thickly covered with dust and col-



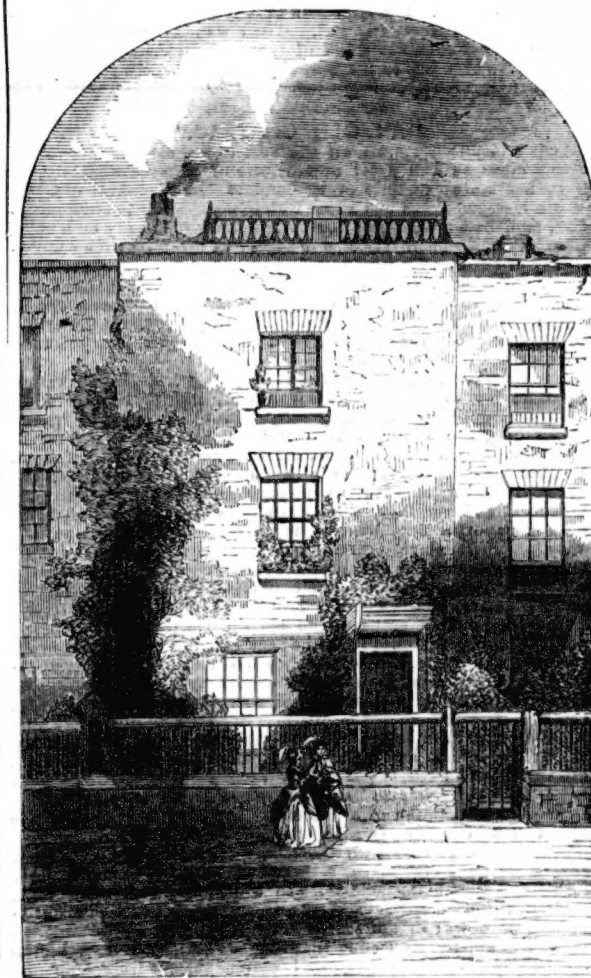
TURNER'S HOUSE IN QUEEN ANNE-STREET.

webs. Some thought that the house was haunted, or had in some other way got a bad name; and others, that it was in "Chancery," and for an endless time deserted—for rarely was there ever a human being seen at any of the windows.

At times, however, anxious and overworked-looking engravers might be seen, with portfolios under their arms, applying at the doorway for admission, who, in course of time, were admitted by a shabbily-dressed, elderly man, or by an ancient female, who in appearance corresponded in a great measure with the neglected state of the windows. At other times the occupants of gay equipages and parties of people of high rank and fashion might be seen to enter this grim and inhospitable looking London doorway. Those who have crossed the threshold know that the interior corresponded with the outside, and that nothing could seem more cold, damp, and forlorn than its appearance; and yet in this house, so inadequately attended to and in such discomfort, Turner produced a large number of his unrivalled works.

In a large gallery, equally dilapidated as the remainder of the premises, were hung the pictures which have now become the property of the nation, and for many of which the painter has been offered immense sums of money, Turner having replied to the urgent requests of purchasers, "No; I like to look at these myself." In this house were stored engravers' proofs, drawings, sketches, &c., of almost priceless value. The gallery was always tolerably easy of access, but the painting-room was a sanctum into which few persons during the lifetime of the artist were so fortunate as to obtain admission.

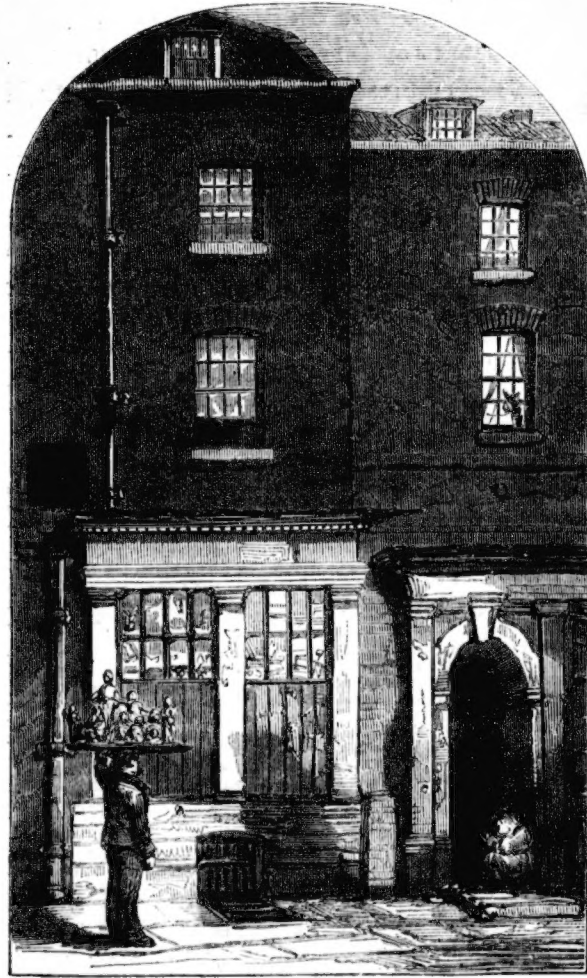
The house has lately been done up, and looks so smart that many would feel surprised at the change. Stripped, however, of its rare contents, the adornment is but a poor equivalent. But it will long be a place of interest; and it has often struck us that the dull rows of London streets might be made much more interesting if places like the birthplace and residence of Turner, the house of Sir Thomas Lawrence, and other notable spots, were inscribed with particulars of the circumstances that have made them famous.



THE HOUSE IN WHICH TURNER DIED.

THE HOUSE IN WHICH TURNER DIED BETWEEN CHELSEA AND
BATTERSEA BRIDGES.

The house in which the painter died has not, in a picturesque point, much more to recommend it than the house in which he was born. There is, however, from the windows and roof, a nice view of the Thames and a distant view of Chelsea. It seems singular that Turner should have retired to this out-of-the-way and, to some extent, uninviting place in his last days. Here he was known by the name of Booth, and was by some called Admiral and by others Captain Booth. This fancy of the neighbours in assigning the painter a seafaring profession was no doubt caused by his love for the water-side, his delight in fishing, and a certain rubicund aspect of countenance, somewhat portly proportions of body, and style of dress more appertaining to an ancient son of Neptune than to that which most persons would consider as the garb of a world-famed painter. Turner seems to have had a great objection to sit for his portrait, and the few which are in existence have been snatched by stealth or drawn from memory. It is said that the railing on the top of the house were put up

THE HOUSE WHERE TURNER WAS BORN, MAIDEN-LANE,
COVENT-GARDEN.

painter of modern or ancient times is supposed to have first seen the light, and in which he made his earliest essays in art. Wishing to test the fame of "the prophet" in his own land, we asked, in various parts of the lane, "Which is the house in which Turner, the Royal Academician, was born?" They did not know at the baker's, the oil-shop, the greengrocer's; they could not tell at the Cyder Cellars, nor at the stage-door of the theatre; even the news-vender and shoemaker failed us; while the wholesale stationer at the south-west corner of the lane and the extensive teadeler at the opposite side were not aware that so distinguished a man had ever been connected with their locality. At length we met with a person who referred us to an old and intelligent inhabitant, from whom we learned that Turner was born in the premises shown in the engraving, which had for many years been occupied by the painter's father. They now form part of the tea-warehouse just mentioned. The shop, now half closed by wooden shutters, must, in comparison with the generality of those in use at the time of the artist's birth, have been of more than average respectability.

Here William Turner, the father of the academician, for many

at the request of Turner, and that on the roof he spent a considerable part of his time, when failing health prevented him from painting.

As soon as his death was known the greatest curiosity was felt amongst all persons connected with art as to the disposal of his property, amounting in value to nearly a quarter of a million sterling; and it soon became known that the pictures and a large number of drawings, sketches, &c., which could not be bought by money, were left by the artist for the national use, provided that a suitable place was provided by the Government for their reception, and that the bulk of what remained should be devoted to the erection and endowment of buildings as refuges of artists who, in their old age, might require an asylum. It, however, unfortunately happened that the will was in some way informally made, and the purchase of land in the manner and for the purposes specified by the testator was declared to be illegal. The will is a singular document, being elaborately illustrated with sketches and hints about various buildings which he wished to have erected. The painter, it appears, should have bought the land before his death. In consequence of these defects, the large estate was thrown into the Court of Chancery, and has been, no doubt, a source of profit to the numerous gentlemen of the law who have been engaged to represent the various claimants.

THE CRYPT OF ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL.

We do not know any place in the metropolis which has such solemn effect as the vast crypt below St. Paul's, in which, in addition to those of Wellington, Nelson, Collingwood, and other warriors, the remains of numerous great English painters lie buried.

On descending to the crypt by the steps leading from the pavement below the dome, those who search for the graves of the worthies deposited there will find themselves in a seemingly interminable mass of gloom, dimly lighted here and there by gas, which throws out parts of the massive piers and arches with a Rembrandt effect. A visit to the warriors' graves somewhat accustoms the eye to the darkness; and then may be discovered rows of arches, &c., running, in long perspectives, in various directions. Here and there the sun's rays glimmer and produce effects of the most striking description. Leaving the centre of the vaults, and walking towards the east, keeping the south aisle, we come to the spot shown in the Engraving, and look with interest at the memorials which are here placed next the window within the recess. Below the white marble tablet is the tomb of Sir Christopher Wren, the architect. The Latin inscription on the tablet instructs those who look for his monument to look around; the other raised tomb covers the body of Wren's son. The large monument close to the left hand is of white marble, on which is carved in bas-relief the effigy of St. Cecilia seated at the organ. An inscription states that this is to the memory of Sir Christopher's daughter, who was skilled in music, and was the designer of some of the City churches erected after the fire of 1666. Four or five years ago a lady, the last of the Wren family, was buried here, and it is curious to remark that the ages of Sir Christopher, his son, daughter, and others of the family whose deaths are here recorded, are all upwards of ninety years.

Under the first flat, unlettered stone, next the railing of the Wren burial-place, is the grave of Turner. Close by are those of Barry, Opie, Fasel, Sir Joshua Reynolds, Sir Thomas Lawrence, West, and others, who in their day have produced great works, which will live for ages after their authors have mingled with the dust. Some think this a dismal spot for painters to lie buried; and we would prefer to meet with their tombs in green places, with the clear sky above. And yet there is a grandeur about this site which it is difficult to describe.

The spot where Turner lies was chosen by himself some time before his death. It will be seen that it is placed where the sunlight will most frequently fall. When wandering amongst those graves one cannot but think of the glorious creations of fancy which have been left to the world by those who here so stilly and unostentatiously rest.

"AN OLD CHATEAU."

It is a pity that amidst all the varieties of composite styles of architecture, as well as of architecture of no style whatever, we have not more examples in England of the mediæval chateau. When classical forms and sham Italian façades fail to secure comfort, and, being dependent for their continued beauty on a clear, pure, dry atmosphere, fail also to satisfy us because of their incongruity of form and colour, it would be well, in dwelling-houses at least, to attempt some revival of that sort of building which mellow with age and takes kindly to any of the hues added by time; while in some of the more picturesque portions the bright colours may be artificially renewed without giving any bizarre effect to the entire edifice.

The Elizabethan house, where it is on a large scale, is picturesque enough; but it has many disadvantages, not the least of them being the difficulty of adapting modern windows to the quaint forms of gable and roof line, and the necessity, if advantage would be taken of all the available space, of introducing a number of small apartments, none of them convenient, and few of them adapted to modern requirements. In the mediæval chateau both these drawbacks are avoided, and the advantage of a fine, bold front and rooms of fair size and good proportions are secured along with the possibility of such a roof of architecture as at once provides small, convenient rooms in the top story, and gives an appearance of combined height and mellow warm colouring to the whole building. The finest example of this style in England is, perhaps, the French Hospital near Victoria Park, an edifice designed from the best existing models of the old continental chateau, and admirably suited to provide accommodation for the large family still represented by the descendants of the refugees, who, in their old age, seek a home within its walls. Our readers will probably sympathise with us when we say that these remarks are suggested by a drawing by Mr. E. Heyn, of which we publish an engraving; suggested, too, simply because the illustration itself is not simply architectural. It would have been more "seasonable" to have called attention to it because it is a representation of a Christmas night outside one of the grand old country houses of the German nobility; but we shall have to deal with Christmas by-and-by, and at present our thoughts have taken a practical turn. We might have found some pathetic indications in the figures that are looking through the wide openings of the iron gateway at the brilliantly-lighted windows; in the sturdy little tramp foraging through the snow, and apparently feeling that the moon is as much for him as for the gay revellers in the warm luxurious saloons from which the sounds of laughter and song come out now and then, and are borne far in the clear frosty air. There is enough in the picture to make a story of, from the nest-like opening in the old hollow tree, repository for sly love billets and school-girl gifts; to the expressionless sphinxes that support the gateway and the ghostly white statue glimmering through the bare branches of the sombre winter trees; but we leave each reader to weave a suitable legend, and for the present only say, why not try the effects of the ancient chateau in England?

THE DUBLIN MAYORALTY.—Sir John Gray, M.P., has declined the office of Lord Mayor of Dublin for next year, to which he had been elected, during his absence in London, by a vote of 38 to 7. Sir John Gray observes, in his letter to the Town Council, that the part he has taken, in and out of Parliament, during the last three years, "the persistent exertions he felt it his painful but imperative duty to make to prevent the calamity of having the chief magistracy of the City conferred, at this supreme crisis, on a supporter of religious ascendancy, removes his election from the category of mere personal compliment, and renders it at once a public avowal of a great principle and a triumphant vindication of the political honour of a great community." Fearing a possible misconception of his motives in the course he has taken in the council, Sir John Gray "feels coerced, by a deep sense of duty to the cause upon which the national heart and hopes are now fixed, to make the personal sacrifice of declining the office."

WAR WITH THE NATIVES IN AMERICA.

THE United States have now on hand a troublesome and expensive war with the hostile Indian tribes on the western plains. The troops in the field are commanded by Lieutenant-General Sherman, whose immediate subordinates are Major-Generals Sheridan, Augur, and Terry. General Sherman has just transmitted to Washington his annual report of the Indian operations; and, in his customary plain manner, he tells of the difficulties under which the army labours in fighting against the savages. He says his command has been constantly at war, enduring all its dangers and hardships, with none of its honours or rewards; that a state of war is the normal condition of affairs on the plains, and that he has studied to find some lasting remedy, but without success. Then he tells plainly why the war will continue to go on indefinitely. People continue, as heretofore, to settle on the exposed points of the frontier, to travel without the precaution which well-known danger would suggest, and to run after every wild report of the discovery of gold, thus coming into daily contact and conflict with discontented and hostile Indians. The Government continues to extend the land surveys westward, to grant land patents, locate railroads, establish mail-routes, with the necessary stations and relays of horses, the same as if that region of country were in profound peace. Over all these matters the military authorities have no control, yet, as General Sherman candidly says, "their public nature implies public protection, and we are daily and hourly called on for guards and escorts, and are left in the breach to catch all the kicks and cuffs of a war of races, without the privilege of advising or being consulted beforehand." The causes of the war are numerous, and have been often referred to; but he says it has always been difficult to discover the exact truth concerning the cause of any particular rupture with the Indians. The savages never give any notice beforehand of a warlike intention, and their first notice comes after their rifles and lances have done much bloody work. All intercourse then ceases, and the original cause soon becomes buried in after events. A large portion of the report of General Sherman gives a detailed account of the origin and progress of the present Indian war in General Sheridan's department, carried on with four of the largest tribes—the Cheyennes, the Arapahoes, Kiowas, and Comanches—in which Sheridan, with a handful of troops, is expected to maintain the peace upon hundreds of thousands of square miles of territory, but for whom General Sherman says a good word:—"With these troops he (Sheridan) expects during this winter to punish the hostile Indians in his department, so that they will not again resort to war, and such as are not killed will be collected by force upon their reservations and be made to remain there." But if Sheridan succeeds in pacifying his department it will be more than anyone has yet done.

General Sherman says it is idle for the whites any longer to attempt to occupy the plains in company with the Indians, for the country is not susceptible of close settlement on farms, but is solely adapted for grazing. All the people there are necessarily scattered, and have cattle and horses, which tempt the Indian, hungry, and, it may be, starving for want of his accustomed game; and he will steal rather than starve, and to steal he will not hesitate to kill. A joint occupation of that district of country by these two classes of people, with such opposing interests, he therefore considers impossible, and the Indians must yield. The Indian Peace Commission, in session during the autumn at Chicago, has assigned them a reservation, which, if held for fifty years, will make their descendants rich, and in the mean time it promises them food while they are learning to cultivate the earth. To labour with their own hands, or even to remain in one place, militates against the hereditary pride of the Indian, and force must be used to accomplish this result. The Peace Commission, of which General Sherman was a member, was therefore compelled to the conclusion that the management of Indian affairs ought to be transferred from the separate department now controlling it back to the War Department, to which it belonged twenty years ago. That is the only department which can use force promptly without the circumlocution now necessary, and no other department can act with the promptitude and vigour requisite to carry out the plans and purposes of the Peace Commission. Even then, he fears, the Indians will not make the personal efforts needed for success, but will fall back upon the country, a mass of helpless paupers. General Sherman says he is fully aware that many good people, far removed from contact with these Indians, and dwelling with a painful interest upon past events, such as the Chivington massacre of 1864 and the occurrences in Minnesota the year before, believe that the whites are always in the wrong, and that the Indians have been forced to resort to war in self-defence, from actual want, or by reason of the selfishness of the whites. He adds:—

I am more than convinced that such is not the case in the present instance, and I hope I have made it plain. I further believe that the only hope of saving any part of these Indians from utter annihilation is by a fair and prompt execution of the scheme suggested by the Peace Commission, which can alone be done by Congress, with the concurrence of the Indians themselves. Even then it will require much patience and hard labour on the part of the officers who execute the plan, which I do not wish to assume myself, or impose on other army officers; but it is certain that the only hope to find any end of this eternal Indian war is in the transfer of the entire business to the War Department, and for Congress to enact the laws and provide the necessary money at least a year before it is required to be expended.

General Sherman concludes by stating that he proposes to continue to protect the Missouri river traffic and the Union Pacific Railroad with "jealous care," and to destroy or punish the hostile Indians till they of their own volition go to their reservations and remain there. "This double process of peace within their reservations and war without," he thinks, "must soon bring this matter to a conclusion."

The report of the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, at the head of the department of which such general complaints of inefficiency are made, states that there are now in existence in the United States 300,000 Indians, and that their numbers are decreasing from year to year. Many of these are of course peaceable, but fully one half are hostile; and to keep these 150,000 savages in order, to guard a section of country 2000 by 1500 miles, protect all the frontiers, railways, mail routes, and settlements, General Sherman has the totally inadequate force of less than 10,000 troops, all told. A despatch just received from Fort Hays, Kansas, shows that but 2500 of these are available for the chastising expedition of General Sheridan, to which 1500 Kansas volunteers are to be added, they having been raised and equipped by that plucky little State, which despairs of getting any protection through the Washington bureaux. Leaving 1000 men as a reserve, partly at Fort Wallace, Kansas, and partly elsewhere, Sheridan with 3000 troops has boldly taken the field against ten times his number. With the exception of two companies, his force is all cavalry. Commanding in person, Sheridan intends to pursue the savages to their winter quarters, attack them in their villages, destroy their lodges and everything they have, take away their arms, and force all those who escape slaughter and who desire to avoid starvation to go to their reservations south of the Arkansas river. Such is the plan; but the Indians may elude it by breaking up into small bands and again coming north to destroy the Pacific Railroad. With their hands tied by Governmental red tape, the army officers will not be to blame if no good is accomplished; but Sheridan's skill, backed by Sherman's determination to give the Indians a good thrashing, in spite of the pseudo-philanthropy that defends them, may result in something.

THE SERMONS OF BROTHER IGNATIUS, at the Church of St. Edmund the King, Lombard-street, have been peremptorily forbidden by Dr. Tait, as Bishop of London. The right rev. prelate, in a letter addressed to the Rev. F. G. Hill, the Rector, gives as a sufficient reason that "Ignatius, O.S.B. Sup.," as he signs himself, has threatened to excommunicate a lady, and publish the sentence in the newspapers, for having, as he says, broken a solemn vow of obedience to him (Ignatius). Mr. Lyne therefore proposes to preach elsewhere during Lent, but no place is at present named.

POLITICS AND LIBEL.

AN action for libel by a surgeon residing in Colchester against the proprietor of the *Essex Standard* was tried in the court of Queen's Bench, on Monday, before the Lord Chief Justice and a special jury. Mr. Coleridge, Q.C., and Mr. Philbrick appeared for the plaintiff; Mr. Serjeant Parry and Mr. Bridge appeared for the defendant.

Mr. Coleridge in opening the case, said that the libel of which the plaintiff complained arose out of the election for Colchester which took place in 1867, and in which Mr. Karslake had been successful. A petition was presented against his return, and plaintiff was one of the petitioners; but, owing to some informality in the recognisances, the petition fell to the ground. Shortly afterwards a document was published by the defendant, and sold extensively for 2d. each copy. It was a kind of parody on "The House that Jack Built," and some persons might consider it a humorous production; but it was one which caused great pain and annoyance to the plaintiff, and not the less that he had been for years, and then was, medical attendant to defendant and his family. The document was headed, "The Little Petition the Clique Sent." In the margin opposite each verse was a grotesque figure purporting to represent the several petitioners, and amongst others the plaintiff, who was called "the apothecary." It opened thus:—

This is the Petition.
Now sent to perdition,
By those who were wishin'
To unseat the new member we've chosen.
This is the man with the auburn hair,
Who, in his great rage and his wild despair,
Persuaded the others to sign the petition,
Now sent to perdition,
By those who were wishin'
To unseat the new member we've chosen.
This is the man who mended the chair
For that other nice man with the auburn hair,
Who, in his great rage and his wild despair,
Persuaded the others to sign the petition,
Now sent to perdition,
By those who were wishin'
To unseat the new member we've chosen.

Not content with selling this production, a copy of it was placed as a placard in front of defendant's newspaper office, and was daily read by crowds, who jeered at the plaintiff whenever he passed by. The defendant having declined to apologise, the present action was instituted; but plaintiff was not proceeding with it when he was forced into court by the defendant, who obtained a rule of the Court for that purpose. Even now, if the defendant expressed regret, he (Mr. Coleridge) was willing to accept a nominal verdict.

The Lord Chief Justice—What do you say to that, Brother Parry?

Mr. Serjeant Parry submitted that there was really no libel in the production in question. Now that the Liberals had achieved a triumph, he thought they might consent to withdraw the record.

The Lord Chief Justice said he had looked over the libel; and, although a great number of people might be content to treat such a production with contempt, yet there were others whom it would sting and annoy.

Mr. Serjeant Parry—It was only an election crow (A laugh).

The Lord Chief Justice—You cannot with impunity put a man in a grotesque attitude for every passer-by to laugh at him.

Mr. Serjeant Parry—There is scarcely a number of *Punch*, my Lord, in which public characters are not so placed.

The Lord Chief Justice—Oh! Mr. *Punch* is privileged (Laughter).

Mr. Serjeant Parry—I should be sorry to say he was not.

The Lord Chief Justice—Most of us have appeared there at one time or another.

Mr. Serjeant Parry—I am sure your Lordship never appeared except in a complimentary form.

The Lord Chief Justice—I am not so sure of that (Laughter). I saw myself there on one occasion, and if I could have appeared in such a form I should have been ashamed of myself. I think, in this case, your client ought to apologise.

The plaintiff was then called, and, in the course of his examination in chief,

Mr. Serjeant Parry said he was prepared to yield to his Lordship's suggestion. The publication in question was only a mere electioneering squib, and there were few who would not have been disposed to laugh at it. There had been no desire on the part of the defendant to give the plaintiff pain, and, if such had been the result, he had now only to express his regret for it.

The Lord Chief Justice—That is a very proper termination of the case.

Mr. Serjeant Parry—I hope the Liberal party in Colchester will not make too much of my concession, or call it a "glorious triumph of the Liberal party" (Laughter).

Mr. Coleridge—I think I can assure my learned friend that the Liberal party are just now disposed to be uniformly generous (Renewed laughter).

A verdict for the plaintiff, damages 40s., was then entered.

GRATITUDE OF A FOREIGN SHIPWRECKED CREW.—The following is a copy of a communication addressed to the honorary secretary of the Tramway branch of the National Life-Boat Institution:—"Waterford, Dec. 2, 1868.—Dear Sir,—I am requested by Captain Tumanovich, of the Austrian barque *Mea*, to beg of you to convey to the crew of the *Tramway* life-boat the warmest and most grateful thanks of himself and his crew for having, on the night of Sunday, Nov. 29, in the Bay of Waterford, at the risk of their lives, gallantly rescued them, sixteen in number, from an almost inevitable death. I am, &c. (signed), JOS. STRACOMAN, I.R., Austrian Consular Agent.—To Edward Jacob, Esq., *Tramway*."

THE NEW PREMIER AND HIS CONSTITUENTS.—A preliminary meeting of influential electors from the three towns comprising the borough of Greenwich has been held to consider the best means of receiving Mr. W. E. Gladstone on his first visit to the borough previous to his re-election. After some conversation, it was considered that there was no public building available which would be sufficiently large to accommodate the audience that might be expected to attend; and it was therefore resolved to ask Messrs. Joan Penn and Sons for the use of their large factory, which will hold many thousands of persons, and there is no doubt that this request will be acceded to. The Conservatives have started a rumour that Mr. Gladstone's re-election will be opposed; but his return by an immense majority over any competitor who might appear to oppose him is perfectly certain.

ELECTION PETITIONS.—Petitions against the following returns have been lodged.—Westminster, against Mr. W. H. Smith (C), bribery, intimidation, treating, and corrupt practices. Taunton, against Mr. Serjeant Cox (C), bribery, intimidation, treating, &c. Bodmin, against Mr. Gower (L), intimidation, &c. Penryn and Falmouth, against Messrs. Fowler and Eastwick (C), bribery, intimidation, &c. Bewley, against Sir A. Glass (C), bribery, treating, and intimidation. Salford, against Messrs. Charley and Cowley (C), Wallingford, against Mr. S. Vickers (C), Windsor, against Mr. Roger Eykyn (L), bribery, &c. Preston, against Sir T. G. F. Hesketh and Mr. C. Hermon (C), bribery, treating, &c. Stockport, against Mr. William Tipping (C), bribery, &c. Bradford, against Messrs. W. E. Forster and Mr. Ripley (L), Blackburn, against Messrs. Hornby and J. Feilden (C), bribery, &c. Breen, against Mr. Gwyn (C), Cheltenham, against Mr. Samuelson (L), Gloucester, against Messrs. Price and Monk (L), bribery, treating, &c.

THE LATE SEVERE GALES.—During the gales of the past week the life-boats of the National Life-Boat Institution were fortunately instrumental in rendering good service to the crews of distressed vessels. The *John Ashbury* life-boat at Portmadoc, North Wales, presented to the society by the owner of the celebrated yacht *Cambria*, went out through a heavy surf and rescued eighteen persons from the ship *Castilian*, of London, which had gone ashore on Portmadoc bar. Three poor fellows who had endeavoured previously to get a-hore in the vessel's boat lost their lives in the attempt. The life-boat *Lord Murray*, stationed at Campbelltown, N.B., also succeeded in taking off the crew of fifteen men of the barque *Wm. Gillies*, which was in a very perilous position near the rocks at Carradale, a distance of thirteen miles from the life-boat station. The Commercial Traveller life-boat at Guelstown, Isle of Man, was launched through a raging surf, and brought ashore the crew of five men of the schooner *Victor*, of Drogheda, which had struck on a reef of rocks. The Undersent life-boat at Wittering, Chichester Harbour, likewise went off to a wreck on the shoals at the mouth of the harbour, in a very heavy sea and strong wind; but the vessel, which was the *Ketch Jane*, of Cowes, was found to be abandoned. In every case the life-boats and their crews are reported to have behaved admirably under the most trying circumstances.

London: Printed and Published at the Office, 2, Catherine-street,
in the Parish of St. Mary le-Strand, in the County of Middlesex,
by THOMAS FENN, Stationer.